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BY DAVID OVER. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1857. VOL. 30, NO. 48.

Select Poetry.

From Moore's Rural New Yorker.

THE ANGEL OF THE PINES.

BY MRS. MARY J. HOLMES.

Darkness was o'er all the south land,
O'er the land of flowering vines,
While the night wind moved but faintly
Through the music breathing pines,
Red and fiery were the heavens,
Hot and arid all the air
For the pestilence which wasteth
In the noontide hour was there.

All day had its dark browed victims
Fallen before its mighty power,
Till at last its fearful shadow
Fell upon a beauteous flower.
She, who, in the Savior's presence,
Now, a white robed angel shines,
She, the gentle blue eyed Jessie,
She the Angel of the Pines.

In the cabins, rude and lowly,
She had soothed the bed of death,
While the stricken ones had blest her
With their last expiring breath.
And, when now, upon her pillow,
She lay dying, cold and pale,
Broken was the midnight stillness
With the negroes' mournful wail.

Men with strong hearts, dusky maidens,
Matrons, wrinkled, old and gray,
Children, too, with tear stained faces,
All for her, the loved one, pray,
But in vain, for where the waters
In the bright green pastures flow,
There a countless throng of children
Wait for her, and she must go.

And as if she heard them calling
Her to join their shining band,
"Sing to me," she faintly whispered,
"Tell me of the Happy Land."
Softly, then, the tall Magnolia
Rustled in the evening breeze,
While the mocking-bird's wild music
Echoed through the distant trees.

And amid the south wind's sighing,
'Mid the wondrous night bird's lay,
'Mid the tears and lamentations,
Passed she from the earth away.
From her white and blue-veined forehead
Pushed they back the golden hair,
And the mother shrieked with anguish
As she felt the death-dew there.

Ere the morrow's sun had risen,
Ere the darksome night had fled,
A little grave beneath the cypress,
Made they for the early dead.
Where the whispering pines sing to her,
Where the moonlight softly shines,
There they lay her,—there we leave her,
Jessie, Angel of the Pines.

Brockport, N. Y., 1857.

HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE.

Let us pause in life's pleasures, and count its many tears,
While we all sup sorrow with the poor;
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,
Oh! hard times come again no more.
Chorus—'Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,
Hard times, hard times come again no more;
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,
Oh! hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty, and music light and gay,
There are frail forms fainting at the door,
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will say
Oh! hard times come again no more.
Chorus—'Tis the song, &c.

There's a pale, drooping maiden, who works her life away,
With a worn heart, whose better days are o'er;
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,
Oh! hard times come again no more.
Chorus—'Tis the song, &c

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,
'Tis a wail that is wafted across the shore;
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave,
Oh! hard times come again no more.
Chorus—'Tis the song, &c

AGRICULTURAL.

TO MAKE SYRUP AND SUGAR FROM THE SORGHO.

From Mr. H. S. Olcott's new work on "Sorgho and Imphee, the Chinese and African Sugar Canes," we extract the following directions for cutting and grinding the stalks, now ripe, and boiling down the juice into syrup or even into sugar.

These directions are so simple and clear, and the machinery they require so easily procured or constructed, that we trust every one who has raised a patch of Sorgho this season will try to make at least a few gallons of syrup.—They will of course understand that the canes are only sweet when fully or very nearly ripe, and that such as do not perfect their seed will afford but little or no sugar. Still we would urge even those whose plants are killed by frost before perfecting their seeds to give them a trial and report their success or failure for the guidance of others. They can easily tell, by cutting a stalk and tasting its pith, whether it will afford sugar or not. The mere killing of the leaves by frost will not, we presume, destroy the saccharine properties of the stalk.—But let us hear Mr. Olcott:

CHEAP AND SIMPLE PROCESS FOR MAKING SUGAR OR SYRUP ON A SMALL SCALE.

The first thing is, permit the sorgho to fully ripen as in that condition it makes the best syrup, and will be free from the grassy flavor complained of in previous experiments. This, as has been previously said, is known by the seeds becoming black and hard. When fully ripe, then, with a corn-cutter, a large carving knife, or what is better, a small hatchet, cut the canes off close to the roots, strip off their leaves as far as the joints extend, and chop off the rest of the stalk, saving the seeds for future planting, if the cane proves to be of good quality; if not give them to the chickens.

The next thing is to extract the juice from the stalks or canes. This must be done by pressing them between rollers. If there is a cider mill on the premises, it will be all sufficient; pass those through it, just as you would crush apples, catching the juice in some clean vessel with as few chips of dirt as possible.

A VERY CHEAP MILL.

If there be no cider mill in the neighborhood, must make a shift to construct one yourself, or get the nearest carpenter to do so, nothing but wood being required for all you have to do. The way to get about it is as follows: Choose some straight pieces of any hard wood, twelve or fourteen inches across, and saw one piece off 30 inches long, and the other 48 inches. These are to make your two rollers, and as nearly round as you can get the log, so much less trouble will there be to fashion the work. Having got your wood, take the blocks to the nearest carpenter, and tell him to make you two journals on the ends of the shortest piece two and a half inches larger in diameter than the block will be when made perfectly round.—If he has a turning lathe, he will be able to do it all in a couple of hours. Let him make the axles or journals seven inches long each. You have now one roller finished, the other is like it, only after making a journal on one end, he measures along the same length as the other roller, which will be sixteen inches, and then cuts into the block another journal like the others, leaving beyond it eighteen inches of sound wood to spare, of the same girth or diameter as the roller part. Through this eighteen inches that you have left over, cut a square hole or socket, large enough to put a good stiff wooden lever in or through it, so that when your rollers are set up on end in frame, like a windlass, you can walk round with the lever, and so turn the mill. If there is a blacksmith in the neighborhood, it would be well to get him to put an iron hoop above and below the lever hole or socket, to prevent the strain, which will be considerable, from splitting the top.—You have now the roller complete: the next step is to make the frame that holds them together. Take two pieces of timber nine feet long and nine inches square; if you have them; if not, round barked timber will do; dig two holes in the ground six feet deep and four apart wherever you wish your mill to stand. Put the posts into them, and fill the earth in again, beating it down so as to hold these uprights as stiff and immovable as possible. These are the supports of your mill, and have to bear all the strain, so you must see that they are strong and firm. Now get a slab of wood, six feet long sixteen inches broad and eighteen inches thick, set your two rollers on it, standing upright and closed together; mark the two holes for the lower journals, and cut them out six inches deep.

You must now cut a couple of notches at the ends of the slab, fit those two notches between the two posts and pin them tight. Now you have the bed plate of your mill. Set the rollers upright on it, with the journals in the holes you have cut for them, and proceed to cut the upper frame plate in the same way, except that it must be made in two halves, owing to the socket part where the lever goes preventing your slipping it over both journals, as was done in the other case. For the upper frame plate taking two pieces, six feet long, nine inches broad, and eleven inches thick, fit them nicely round the journals, and fix as before. To keep the two pieces from spreading when the strain comes, either clamp them together with wooden clamps or wedges, or hold them together with a dovetail tie. The mill is now complete put in the lever, and you are ready to crush the canes. Cut a small gutter round the roller in the wood of the bed plate, leading to a spout, to prevent the juice from running all round and being lost. The above need not cost a farmer ten dollars where wood is plenty, is sufficiently strong, and will crush a hundred gallons of juice per day if required.

Of course it will be understood that a mill like that described above is merely a make shift for experimenting with, for you could only get half the juice by it that an iron one of the same construction would yield.

CRUSHING OUT THE JUICE.

Having brought your cane to the mill, and adjusted your lever, either let a man walk round with it, or attach a horse or pony. Pass the canes through two at a time, till you have sufficient juice for boiling, say ten or fifteen gallons, which should be crushed out in half an hour. Now build a fire place with stones, or set up two forked poles, and put another across, on which sling your pot, which may be of sheet-tin, but had better be of cast iron. Let it hold say ten gallons. Get a small tin skimmer at a tinsmith's shop; and you are prepared to commence boiling.

BOILING AND CLARIFYING.

Everything being ready, slack a teacup full of lime, mix it to the consistency of cream and set it by for use. Light your fire, with charcoal if you have it, for it makes no smoke, but if you have none, use dry kindling wood. If possible so arrange your rude fire-place as to let the fire reach no more than half way up to the sides of the pot. Put five or six gallons of juice into the pot, set it on the fire, and when it becomes milk warm, add one large tablespoon full of cream of lime, and mix it thoroughly through the juice. Now take the whites of two fresh eggs, beat them up with a teacup full of the juice from the pot, and when thoroughly mixed, pour back and stir them well through the mass, bring it to the boil as soon as possible but the moment you see the first signs of boiling lift the pot off the fire, set it on the ground, and let it remain quiet for fifteen or twenty minutes. You will have perceived that after adding the cream of lime and eggs, as the simmering went on, a thick scum began to rise; this you must not disturb, but allow to gather on the top, till you take the pot from the fire as directed, and allow it to settle fifteen or twenty minutes. At the end of this time carefully remove the scum, and you will find if you have carefully followed these directions, that the juice has become clear and bright, ready to boil down to the consistence you require, whether of syrup or sugar.—Having removed the scum, empty the contents of your pot into some clean vessel, which have convenient. Fill up the pot again with the raw juice and proceed as before. This is the process of clarifying or defecating, and is absolutely necessary, if you do not wish to have a dark dirty syrup, tasting of cane stalks and almost unfit for use.

After clarifying and skimming the second pot full, as directed, set it back on the fire and boil down as rapidly as possible. As the quantity reduces by boiling, keep adding fresh juice from the first clarification, so as not to let the syrup get too low in the pot, or it will get burned. If any scum rises, remove it with your skimmer; and by following these directions you cannot fail to make a good syrup.

The preceding remarks suppose that you have only one pot to operate with; but it is very much better to have two, as it will save twenty minutes time, and fuel, with each kettle of syrup you make; because as I have shown you, you have to wait twenty minutes after taking the pot from the fire to allow the scum to rise and settle, so, if you have not another pot on, it is so much time and fire wasted. With two pots in use you replace the first on the fire as soon as you take the other off, and proceed to boil down.

SYRUP OF AN EXTRA QUALITY.

Should you wish to make a very extra syrup for table use, get a flannel bag, of almost any shape, sufficient to hold two or three gallons, and filter the juice through it after you have skimmed it, then boil it down as before.

HOW TO KNOW WHEN THE JUICE IS BOILED ENOUGH.

It is a matter of importance to those who have never boiled syrup to, know when the juice is boiled enough. There being nothing like experiments, I would advise such to get a cup full of molasses, heat it, and, taking a small quantity on a spoon, to watch how it runs down, and when the drops come, how they elongate and break in the middle, the upper half springing back with a jerk, and the lower forming a ball and falling back into the cup again. Three cents in money and the expenditure of five minutes time, will go farther in educating the eye to a good judgment than an elaborate series of directions.

I will give one other method, however, of knowing when syrup is cooked enough. Dip your skimmer into the boiling liquid, take it out and allow the syrup to run off it; a few drops will remain on the edge, failing at intervals. If these break with a long string between, which at the break jerks back to the dipper again, and which, when taken between the finger and thumb, feels like molasses, it is fair to suppose your syrup is sufficiently boiled and you may take it from the fire.

REDUCING TO SUGAR.

For making sugar it will be necessary to boil this same syrup down, till the steam escapes from it in little puffs, and when the skimmer is dipped into it, the falling drops break short and fall solid. These simple tests, and a few failures, will enable one to make good sugar. When enough has been boiled, pour it into a wooden box or tub to cool slowly, standing it in a warm place. Let the box be large enough to allow of the sugar standing only 1½ inches deep; boil another lot, and pour over the top of the first, and a third over the top of the second, mix them altogether, and allow the contents to cool. If by the next morning there should be no signs of chrystals; take a handfull of raw sugar and stir it in; in all probability it will start chrystalization; but if it should not do so immediately, do not despair, for it may stand for an entire fortnight and then suddenly strike into sugar.

A HIDING PLACE OF ROBESPIERRE.

A curious discovery has lately been made, while repairing the house formerly occupied by the Jacobin Club, during the great revolution, and now known as the Hotel de Londres, in the Rue St. Hyacinthe, St. Honore. The Club which guided the destinies of the revolution during some few years had often boasted of allowing the ambition of Robespierre and other leaders to progress so far, and no farther; and the members by vote had passed a law which entitled the majority to exclude from any particular *seance* any particular member whose interests might lead him sway the opinions of the club. Robespierre, whose ambition had rendered him an object of suspicion had often been voted out of the assembly; and it has been a matter of surprise to the historian of the time that he could so long have maintained his influence in spite of the violence of the opposition thus permitted. The secret is now revealed.—A small room—a hiding place in the thickness of the wall—has just been discovered, opening by a trap door into the very hall where the deliberations were being carried on, and whence he could listen to the measures to be taken against him, and, thus forearmed, have power to defeat them. It is evident that this hiding place must have been occupied by Robespierre; and when first entered by the workmen, the traces of his presence were still visible in the journal which lay upon the table, and the writing paper, from which had been torn a small portion, as if for the purpose of making a memorandum. The only book which was found in the place was a volume of Florain, open at the second chapter of Claudine. It was covered with snuff, which had evidently been shaken from the reader's shirt-frill, and bore testimony to the truth of history which records the simplicity of the literary tastes of Robespierre.—His presence seemed still to hang about that small and solitary space, as though he had quitted it but the moment before; and, singular enough, the marks of his feet, as though he had recently trodden through the mud, were still visible on the tiles with which the flooring is composed.

THRILLING ADVENTURE IN A GAMING HOUSE.

It was in the spring of 18— that I found myself gliding upon the waters of the mighty Mississippi, and bound for the Crescent City, New Orleans.

With a single exception I found no travelling acquaintances on board the boat, although I had been two days upon my journey, which was becoming quite monotonous. The individual with whom I singularly enough, fraternized, seemed like myself, to have little inclination to extend his acquaintance among the passengers, though he continually seemed to be on the lookout for some one, and from the operations of two or three individuals, whose profuse display of vest chains and jewelry, and proficiency of cards at the table in the saloon betrayed their profession, I more than once set him down as a police-detective in disguise.

He called himself George Thorn, of Kentucky; so his card read, which he gave me in exchange for mine. In truth he was a noble specimen of that State. Full six feet in height, a clear, intelligent blue eye, broad forehead, a light curly hair, muscular arm, and a chest of a Hercules, he challenged the admiration of more than one of the passengers, as with his serious and never smiling face he paced the promenade deck, or sat buried in thought in the saloon.

"Do you ever play cards?" said I to him, as he left a group that were standing about a table of four players, and noting the progress of the game. I had frequently seen him invited, but he invariably, like myself, refused to participate in the game.

"Oh yes," said he; "but where is the use of playing here? those fellows (nodding toward the players) know every card in the pack by the backs, and they are trying to pluck some poor pigeon from among the passengers, but as yet with indifferent success, beware of them, sir."

I thanked him for his friendly warning, and at the same time expressed my astonishment at his affirmation. To convince me he called the steward of the boat, and ordered him to bring a fresh pack of cards, which were brought, and he handed the pack to me, bidding me shuffle them. I did so, when he immediately selected nearly every ace and king from the pack, without looking at the face of them. Next he dealt them in two parcels, when, upon examination, I found that all the cards of real value in the game were in his hand, although I could not detect the least unfairness as he dealt them.

"You see," said he smiling at my look of astonishment, "the advantage an expert in these matters has even over a skillful player."

"I do, indeed," I replied, astonished at my fellow traveller's dexterity, and beginning to think that he might be a reformed gambler, or one playing the possum for some purpose or other, but as he did not urge or even invite me to play, nor had played with any one else, and threw the cards aside with an expression of disgust too natural to be assumed, I came to the conclusion that my travelling acquaintance was a riddle yet to be solved.

Early the next morning the boat arrived at New Orleans, and amid the hurry and bustle of disembarkation, I lost my friend, the Kentuckian, not seeing him to bid him adieu. The same evening however, after visiting the theatre, I was enjoying the cool air and the fragrance of a Havana, in the rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel, and conversing with a friend from the North, whom I had fortunately met, when whom should I encounter but my steamboat friend.

After the usual greeting our conversation turned upon our trip down the river, our fellow passengers &c. when my fellow traveler remarked if I would like to witness the interior of a gambling house or "hell," as it is sometimes more appropriately called, he would be pleased to show it to us as one of the sights or "lions" of the city. Never having witnessed anything of the kind, both I and my friend assented; and after a short walk found ourselves within the precincts of one of those glittering and gorgeously furnished establishments—vestibules to the infernal regions—where men were engaged in various games at hazard.

The interior of gambling houses has too frequently been described to need a repetition.—The Faro Bank, with its crowd of betters—the *Rouge et Noir* table, with its anxious circle, and groups of players at other games of which I was ignorant of the name, were all busily engaged as we entered. We had passed through two apartments, and had reached a third, in which were but four players, playing in pairs at different tables. As we entered we sat at an unoccupied table for a moment, when as we did so, we heard one of the two men nearest us say to his opponent:

"That's the last dollar, luck is yours, and I'm cleaned out."

"But you wear a good ring," said his opponent. "See! I give you a chance for revenge. I'll back my ring against your's on the next game. It's a ring I won at play from a Kentucky boy, who came to New Orleans to see the sights," said he carelessly.

How little did he know those words so lightly spoken had sealed his doom!

"No," said his opponent, rising. "I'll meet you to morrow night. I won't pledge my jewelry yet."

As the player who was sitting with his back partially toward us, mentioned Kentucky in his conversation, I saw Thorn listen with eagerness, and as he twisted the ring he offered to bet upon his finger, I saw the Kentuckian turn deadly pale.

His eyes glowed like fire for an instant, then his countenance assumed its usual calm and placid look, and to our amazement he rose and walked across the apartment to the player, who had just been left by his companion, and courteously proposed to try a hand with him, if agreeable, and if we, his friends would excuse him for a short time. Of course we assented—so did the gambler, who appeared at first somewhat surprised at the proposition, but probably resolved to try his skill on the new comer.

The cards were dealt and the game proceeded. We were sufficiently near to see that the pieces of gold which constituted the first stake were won by our friend's opponent; so, also, was the second. The third stake Thorn gained and thus they went on, alternately winning and losing, till at last Thorn carelessly said:

"That's a pretty ring you offered to bet awhile ago, stranger. Will you sell it?"

"Well, as to that, said the other, "it's pretty enough; and cost me enough, for a young fellow pledged it to me about three years ago as a sort of note of hand, which he promised to redeem with five hundred dollars that he owed me—a debt of honor, sir: but he never paid it, so I retain the ring. No, stranger, I guess that I will not sell it."

"But the owner, you should have made him pay. Five hundred dollars is a dear price for such a bauble."

"Why as to that," said the player, as he gathered up his cards for the next hand, "he couldn't come to time very well; for he paid the debt of nature, as they say, the same night and that canceled my obligation. Ah! the stake's mine, there's always luck in this ring, sir, I believe," said he, as he drew the money toward him. "Suppose we try a large stake;" and he prepared to shuffle the cards again.

"As you like," said Thorn.

"Well, what shall it be?" said his opponent, "anything from one to five hundred;" and he threw a bank note of that denomination carelessly upon the table.

To our surprise, Thorn drew out a wallet from his pocket, and produced an equal amount; then sweeping the cards they had been using from the table to the floor, he called for a fresh pack; and as the attendant brought them, he passed them rapidly through his hands and gave them to his adversary, remarking to him, as he did so, to 'mind his deal this time,' fixing upon him a searching glance as he went through that operation. The game was known as bluff or poker, I know not which, but at any rate one in which the players bet on the cards they hold. Thorn and his opponent having glanced at the cards commenced the game.

"I'll go one hundred," said Thorn, commencing.

"Two hundred better than that!" said his opponent.

"Another hundred!" continued Thorn.

"H'm'm! three hundred better!" said the gambler, producing his notes.

"Three hundred more!" said Thorn quietly.

The game was getting exciting to us as spectators; three thousand dollars lay upon the table to be decided by the cards held by the players, each of whom seemed from his bets to be confident of success, though their countenances betrayed not the least emotion.

"One hundred more," said the gambler again.

"I call you," said Thorn.

"Ah! three kings and an ace!" said the sharper.

"Three aces and a king! said Thorn quietly, as he displayed his own cards, and with his eyes fixed steadily upon his opponent, folded up the money.

"Fortune favors you," said the gambler, socially, too well schooled to betray any emotion or chagrin at the result.

"So it seems," said Thorn.

"But I hope to meet you again, sir, for I must have my revenge after so heavy a run of luck as this," said Thorn's opponent; "and I have no doubt your friends will join us in a social sit-down, for if you are as good at cracking a bottle, singing a song or telling a story, as holding a hand at cards, those who are your friends are fortunate."

"I must confess," said Thorn, "that I am not of a convivial or musical turn, though I can occasionally tell a good story. I have a little history now, sir, upon my tongue's end that will be of uncommon interest to you."

"To me! Pray tell it sir," said the gamester with a laugh. "It will be a good wind up to the evening's entertainment."

It was now past midnight absorbed in the excitement of the game, we had scarcely noticed the flight of time, or that the adjoining rooms were nearly deserted by their occupants, at the other end of the apartment in which we were. The other players had finished their game long since, and been spectators of that between Thorn and his opponent.

"About three years since a young man in Kentucky, the confidential agent of a large business firm, was entrusted with a sum of money, and commissioned to transact some business in New Orleans, it was his first visit to that city; he started happy, leaving behind him a young wife and a lovely infant. Unfortunately, upon one of the Mississippi boats or immediately upon his arrival at New Orleans; he fell in with a "professional"—a man of play—you understand.

"By the management of the "professional," the young man was enticed to a "hell," induced to play, plied with wine, stripped of his money—in short, to use a "professional" word "plucked."

"Ha! ha, the old story," said the gambler; "the fate of all pigeons!"

"But I have not finished; that which most interests you is yet to come.

"Indeed, go on."

"The young man was perfectly sobered at his loss; he returned to his hotel; stung with remorse and half crazy with excitement, he placed a pistol to his head and blew out his brains, leaving a tarnished name as an inheritance to his wife and innocent child."

"But what is all this to me?" said the gambler, now pale as ashes beneath the flashing eyes of the speaker; "Is it a moral lesson you're about to read here, or a sermon you have to preach?"

"What is it to you?" continued Thorn, his voice quivering with excitement. Ah! I'll tell you what it is to you. This meeting of you and I to-night, which for three long years I have sought, is not mere chance. The hand of Heaven is in it. 'Twas three years ago this very night—aye, this very hour!" said he, glancing at his watch, "that the young man I spoke of rushed madly into eternity—no by his own hand, but his opponent at the card table is he that should be accountable for the deed of blood. The amount of money he lost is just the amount I have won this night from you, *that very ring upon your finger is his*—I AM HIS BROTHER AND YOU ARE HIS ASSASSIN!"

Thorn pronounced these words in a clear, ringing voice, and, as he concluded, brought his hand down with a blow upon the table at which they were sitting, which was instantly overturned, as he and his opponent started simultaneously to their feet. They were scarcely six paces apart springing from their chairs, and both drew their weapons as they rose.—"Die! liar!" shouted the gambler, discharging his weapon the moment he gained his feet.—The bullet ripped open Thorn's waist coat, and his watch flew into fragments from his pocket, dangling by his chain, at the same moment his arm, slowly rising, became rigid as that of a statue—the pistol he held exploded, and the gambler fell back a corpse upon the carpet.—This all passed so suddenly ere we could interfere, that we stood as almost paralyzed for an instant—the servants alarmed by the noise—and the police came rushing into the apartment. Thorn quietly surrendered himself, merely turning to us and the other two who were in the room, saying as he did so: Gentlemen bear witness that I fired in self defence, and that I received the villain's first shot here," and he pointed to his shattered watch with a smile, and turning, left the room with the officers.

He was tried and acquitted, as it was clearly proved that his adversary fired upon him first. The fact that the gambler was a notorious rascal, whom the community could well afford to spare, might have had influence with the jury. I have not met Thorn since, but the recollection of that fearful scene is yet fresh and vivid in my mind, though many years have passed since it was enacted.

The Lady Who Wears No Hoops.

We saw her on the street. She was of medium height, with large, black, brilliant eyes, and an intellectual face. Her garments were plain, but neat and tidy, and she wore no hoops!

This lady had a large bundle on her arm.—It was work, "slop work," containing many thousand stitches, all made with her own fingers. The load was heavy, and bore hard on her delicate frame. But she walked fast and slid easily through the crowd, for she wore no hoops!

We glanced at the hand which grasped so tightly the bundle which she carried. It was delicate, yet browned by exposure and labor.—No silken glove protected it from the rays of the sun, and though almost faultless in shape, it presented evidence of hard usage in the world. Yet it was a hand that would have looked lovely on a fashionable skirt, but that it will never do, for this lady wears no hoops!

We watched her carriage. Despite her burthen, it was graceful. Her step was regular and elastic, her head erect, and her tread soft. There, thought we, is natural grace, though the lady wears no hoops!

But is she a lady? Aye, and a true one.—Follow her, with that bundle, to her employer's store, and listen to the language of a lady, as it falls sweetly from her lips. See with what a grace she receives her pittance for her labor, and how, smiling and happy, she returns to her home, and you will declare her a lady, if she does not wear hoops!

Follow to her home. Observe the cleanliness of the apartments, and the neatness which pervades her household. See her, as she pats her little and orphaned ones on the cheek, and gravely and sincerely thanks God that she is favored with health sufficient to enable her to labor for their support, and you must acknowledge that she is a lady, a true lady even if she does not wear hoops!

She is a lady, a true lady, because she devotes herself to her woman's mission. Her children's welfare, her children's happiness, lie nearest her heart, though condemned to adversity. She pursues her way cheerfully, though sadly it may oftentimes be. She prefers to bestow all the attractions heaven and education have given her to her home, humble as it may be, and has neither time nor attention to bestow upon such frivolities as hoops. Those who choose may judge a gentleman by the cut of his cloth, and a lady by the immensity of their crinoline, but we contend that there are many ladies, true ladies, who do not wear hoops!—*Nashville Gazette.*

A Romance.—The New York *Tribune* says:—"The young daughter of a respectable physician, residing in Brooklyn, was married a few days since to a dentist 'just over the way,' under circumstances which have made the affair the subject of much comment. The lady is only seventeen years of age, and after a brief acquaintance with the dentist, a mutual attachment sprang up between them. The father was opposed to a marriage, and ordered the dentist not to enter his house. He also sent the daughter off to school, in the vain hope that she would forget her lover. This failing in the desired result, he brought her home, and it is rumored was about placing her in a convent. The young lady, hearing of this tripped across the street, and claimed the protection of her affianced. 'Now or never' said she; 'if you mean to marry me, do it this hour.' A clergyman was immediately sent for, and the indissoluble knot tied forthwith. The indignant father made one attempt to seize his lost daughter, but the new husband bade him off. No reconciliation has yet taken place."

BEDFORD INQUIRER.

THE MORMON WAR.

Important Despatches from the Army for Utah--Brigham Young's Declaration of War and his Reasons Therefor.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17, 1857.

Col. Johnston's letter, together with Col. Alexander's, was received at the War Department to day, confirming the destruction of the supply trains, also a letter and proclamation from Brigham Young, which I herewith send you, and Col. Alexander's reply.

Col. Alexander was within thirty miles of Fort Bridger, which place is occupied by Mormon troops, when he received the following letter from Brigham Young, through the commander of the "Nauvoo Legion:"

GOVERNOR'S OFFICE, UTAH TERRITORY, GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 29, 1857.

To the Officer Commanding the Forces now Invading Utah Territory:

SIR.—By reference to the act of Congress passed September 9, 1850, organizing the Territory of Utah, you will find the following:

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, that the executive power and authority in and over said Territory of Utah shall be vested in a Governor who shall hold his office for four years, and until his successor shall be appointed and qualified, unless sooner removed by the President of the United States. The Governor shall reside within said Territory, shall be commander in-chief of the militia thereof, &c., &c.

I am still the Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Territory, no successor having been appointed and qualified, as provided by law, nor have I been removed by the President of the United States. By virtue of the authority thus vested in me, I have issued and forwarded to you a copy of my proclamation forbidding the entrance of armed forces into the Territory. This you have disregarded. I now further direct that you retire forthwith from the Territory, by the same route you entered. Should you deem this impracticable, and prefer to remain until Spring in the vicinity of your present encampment—Black Fork on Green River—you can do so in peace and unmolested, on condition that you deposit your arms and ammunition with Lewis Robison, Quartermaster General of the Territory, and leave in the Spring as soon as the condition of the roads will permit you to march; and should you fall short of provisions, they can be furnished you upon making the proper application therefor.

Gen. D. H. Wells will forward this, and receive any communication you may have to make. Very respectfully,

BRIGHAM YOUNG,
Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

The following is the proclamation referred to by Brigham Young:

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR.

Citizens of Utah: We are invaded by a hostile force, who are evidently assailing us to accomplish our overthrow and destuction. For the last twenty-five years we have trusted officials of the Government, from constables and justices, to Judges, Governors and Presidents, only to be scorned, held in derision, insulted and betrayed. Our houses have been plundered and then burned, our fields laid waste, our principal men butchered while under the pledged faith of the Government for their safety, and our families driven from their homes to find that shelter in the barren wilderness and that protection among hostile savages which were denied them in the boasted abodes of Christianity and civilization.

The Constitution of our common country guarantees unto us all that we do now or have ever claimed. If the Constitutional rights which pertain unto us as American citizens were extended to Utah according to the spirit and meaning thereof, and fairly and impartially administered, it is all that we could ask—all that we have ever asked.

Our opponents have availed themselves of prejudice existing against us, because of our religious faith, to send out a formidable host to accomplish our destruction. We have had no privilege nor opportunity of defending ourselves from the false, foul and unjust aspersions against us before the nation. The Government has not condescended to cause an investigating committee of other persons to be sent to inquire into and ascertain the truth, as is customary in such cases. We know those aspersions to be false; but that avails us nothing. We are condemned unheard, and forced to an issue with an armed mercenary mob, which has been sent against us at the instigation of anonymous letter writers, ashamed to father the base, slanderous falsehoods which they have given to the public—of corrupt officials, who have brought false accusations against us to screen themselves in their own infamy, and of hireling priests and howling editors, who prositute the truth for filthy lucre's sake.

The issue which has thus been forced upon us compels us to resort to the great first law of self preservation, and stand in our own defence—a right guaranteed unto us by the genius of the institutions of our country, and upon which the government is based. Our duty to ourselves, to our families, requires us not to tamely submit to be driven and slain without an attempt to preserve ourselves. Our duty to our country, our holy religion, our God, to freedom and liberty, requires that we should not quietly stand still and see those fetters forging around us which are calculated to enslave and bring us in subjection to an unlawful military despotism, such as can only emanate, in a country of constitutional law, from usurpation, tyranny and oppression.

Therefore I, Brigham Young, Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Territory of Utah, in the name of the people of the United States, in the Territory of Utah, forbid,

First—all armed forces of every description from coming into this Territory, under any pretence whatever.

Second—That all the forces in said Territory hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice to repel any and all such invasions.

Third—Martial law is hereby declared to exist in this Territory from and after the publication of this proclamation, and no person shall be allowed to pass or repass into or through or from this Territory without a permit from the proper officer.

Given under my hand and seal, at great Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, this fifteenth day of September, A. D., eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-second.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The following is Colonel Alexander's reply to Brigham Young:

HEADQUARTERS 10 REGIMENT INFANTRY,
Camp Winfield, on Ham's Fork,
October 2, 1857.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, ESQ., Governor of Utah Territory—

SIR.—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of Sept. 29, '57, with two copies of a proclamation and one of the laws of Utah, and have given it an attentive consideration. I am at present the senior and commanding officer of the troops of the United States at this point, and I will submit your letter to the General commanding as soon as he arrives here.

In the meantime, I have only to say that these troops are here by the order of the President of the United States, and their further movements and operations will depend entirely upon orders issued by competent military authority.

Very respectfully,

E. B. ALEXANDER.

Among the documents is a letter from Col. Johnson, dated from the camp on the Three Wings of the Sweet Water, addressed to Adjutant General McDowell, New York, in which he confirms the burning of the contractor's trains by the Mormons. He says the Governor's escort is four days march behind him, with two companies of dragoons. He knows of no reason why Col. Alexander should attempt to reach Salt Lake by Bear River, excepting from the fear that the Mormons have burned the grass on the shorter route. He adds: "If I could communicate with Col. Alexander I would direct him to take up a good position for the Winter at Ham's Fork. The road is beset between this and Ham's Fork with companies of Mormons, so it is doubtful if I shall be able to communicate with Col. A."

HAMMER AND TONGS ON THE CRISIS.

Eds. Intelligencer.—These are curious times we are having just now. From every part of the country comes the cry of fuss, fury and fizzle—a great deal of fuss, considerable fury, and a tremendous fizzle. New things turn up, and old things turn down, and that mighty fast, too. Various are the causes assigned for the excitement that now prevails; some folks say its a '*prnic*,' others call it a '*crsis*,' a '*pressure in the money market*,' a '*tightness*,' &c., but all unite in calling it '*a grand crash*' that has been produced. Well, as for my part, I can see nothing very grand about it, except it be in dodging under a set of shavers and gougers, commonly called 'bankers,' together with a lot of robbers who have been making desperate efforts towards a speculation in sugar and produce generally. The numerous gyrations these gentlemen are now performing, reminds me of the time when I, Hammer and Tongs, was a boy, and used to wonder to hear the 'big brunies,' sing their doleful songs and then, when tired of their music, to throw a stone at the log on which a row of them were seated, to see how quick they could jump and say 'ker chug' as they went under. Now it is evident that some one has thrown a stone among these croakers, and it has produced a most wonderful commotion, not only among the stock jobbers and produce speculators, but extending far and wide, it has seized upon even the 'substantial,' chartered banks that have heretofore been declaring 'big dividends,' the result of 'judicious management' such as refusing discount to merchants and manufacturers, but branching out in western land speculations, railroad bonds, and favoring speculations in *life's necessities*—robbers of the poor. These, too, have taken to the water, and as the biggest of the batch—the New Yorkers—have sung out 'ker chug.' I don't think it will be many days before the last one will show its heels. A few of them may hide in the grass and come forth when danger is over, but the majority will most likely find the bottom, never to rise again.

About the most pleasing part of this 'grand fizzle' is the fact of the noise being knocked out of that windy railroad corporation in the 'great and magnificent west—the longest railroad in America'—'the richest corporation in the world—*the Illinois Central*. A company in which the whole State of Illinois has all the way *two directors*, who play the Jerry-my-diddler to the President, and four other Directors, who belong to a gamblers' lane in New York; these in turn dance to the music of *six others living in* EUROPE. Thus, we see, that 'the richest corporation in the world,' has six directors in Europe, and seven in America. Well it's consoling to know that we on this side of the Atlantic, have a majority of at least *one*, and that Uncle Sam didn't give *all* that whole 'kingdom of land' to the bankers of London, Amsterdam and Paris, and that, notwithstanding the grand fizzle out, they can't take it across the water. Ain't our Uncle Sam a glorious old chap, a magnanimous Uncle Sam to give John Bull and the Dutch land enough to build a new kingdom, if they only had it on 'the other side?'

'But what's become of the *money*?' cries the merchants, bankers and business men generally, who live in '$25,000 houses,' and spend the 'season' regularly at some 'watering place.'—'What's become of the money?' cries the railroad swindler, who bribed a member of Congress to vote a *million* or so of the public domain, and thus make millionaires of the corrupt cormorants who swarm in the West. Why gentlemen, Hammer and Tongs knows where the money is; its all done and went to Europe, to pay for fine flummery and gew gaws for your fashionable wives and daughters; such as shawls dresses, laces, ribbons, flowers and 'skids,' with a heap of broadcloth, and fifteen and twenty dollar vest patterns for the young 'swells' and for iron (which ought every pound to have been made at home,) mostly to lay the track on some of these great railroads that are now 'busted.'

'But where's all the gold that comes from California?' replies a certain class of politicians, who make our exports, foot up more than the imports by *including the specie with the produce* that leaves the country. Ah! gentlemen you know very well how that one-fourth of the amount goes direct to China, and that the other three-fourths won't pay the *interest on the five hundred millions of dollars that we owe to England alone*. And you know further, that had the tariff of '42 existed to the present time, we would have $516,000,000 of specie in the country, instead of $315,000,000, as at present, and that our country would now be filled with iron mills and manufactories of every kind, from which the sound of industry and prosperity would ring out morn till night, instead of the cry of misery and desolation that now pervades the manufacturing districts.

Every man of common 'gumption' will say, *give us protection* for our manufacturers, or else *no more rag money*, and let the people see how little we have that is *real*—then my life for it, when the facts are dislosed, we shall have a tariff with a vengeance. We don't want any 'promises to pay' under *twenty dollars*, unless we can have a United States Bank, by which the *twenty millions* that always lies slumbering in the treasury, may be kept in circulation, and thus regulate the currency of the country at home and abroad.

The Virginia 'dealer in Western lands and town (!) property,' who has helped to send about $5,000,000 out of the Old Dominion, within the last three years, says he can't tell for the life of him where all the money's gone to. Wonder if the 'squatters' along the banks of some of the 'clear running streams' out in 'Illinoy,' and other parts of the 'great West,' have any of it? Guess not. They must have spent it all last winter, in buying corn at $1 a bushel, and flour at 10 cents a pound.

Those 'clear running streams' out West, that flow at the rate of about four miles per week, will hardly present so many attractions as they did a short time since. Their beautiful *bright green surface* will be likely to rest undisturbed for at least another year, save as the deathly stillness of the water is disturbed by the wiggle-waggles, tad poles and water snakes. Delightful West! where nothing meets 'bills' equal to an inch board; and when the inhabitants hail the 'clear bracing atmosphere,' of *thirty degrees below zero* with joy, for they know that the musquito can't live on frozen blood.

I have no doubt, but that some of these financial disorganizers now feel very much like the gentleman who once went to 'Iowa' to spy out the land, and in passing one of the country 'residences' saw a most wonderful commotion going on with the clapboards and weight poles, which composed the earthly tenement, such a rattling of boards and dancing of weight poles he had neither heard or seen before, but having been told of dancing tables, chairs and benches, he concluded that the dwellers there must be spiritualist, so, being desirous for information, he rode up to the door and called about as blue as the northwest sky on a cold winter evening. 'What's making all the rattling and jingling in there?' inquired the traveller; 'is it a free fight or the *spirits*!' 'Oh nary one, replied the settler; '*we've only got the ager, and the family's gone in the loft to have their shakes.*'

HAMMER AND TONGS.

—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

GREAT DEMOCRATIC SWINDLE.

We make the following extracts from the correspondence of the Chicago *Tribune*, showing how the people's affairs are taken care of by "the powers that be." The correspondent, writing from St. Anthony, Minnesota, under date of October 28th, sends the details of the sale of the Fort Ripley Reservation, which turns out to be the most flagrant and high-handed robbery in the catalogue of the piratical transactions of this government. The infamy of the Front Snelling fraud is fresh in the minds of the people, by which they were defrauded out of over a million of dollars for the needs of pro slavery politicians—and close in its wake comes the sale of this 57,000 acres of the people's domain for a trifle over $2,000, or *Four Cents an Acre!* This is Democracy in power! How long are these violent and flagrant outrages to be practiced upon us?—Well may it be asked, "where are we going and whither are we tending?" when the administration gives a willing nod of assent to the iniquities of these few proslavery politicians. The Fort Snelling swindle was certainly a bold and outrageous one, but this one takes the premium. The American people will soon be accustomed to expect any extravagance or swindling from the Administration to which they have confided their government! The history of this country has no parallel to the frauds that are being perpetrated in that territory by the appointees of the present National Administration, and tolerated—not tolerated, but encouraged, and even farther—concocted by that Administration. Read the following; meditate upon it; treasure it up; show it to Democrats; read and forget it for your party's sake, but read:

"A few days since the Fort Snelling Reservation was transferred from the people to the politicians. Ninety thousand dollars worth of it went into the treasury of the United States; at least, we guess so. The other million or more helped to elect demagogues to office.—To-day the Fort Ripley Reserve, consisting of fifty-seven thousand acres of land, goes to the same Democratic bourne at FOUR CENTS AN ACRE!—fifty-seven thousand acres of as good land as Minnesota holds, worth at the lowest estimate of cultivators of the soil, *five dollars an acre*, and for which the Government *could have received one dollar and twenty-five per acre* on the day of sale. In short, *fifty thousand acres of land have been donated to knaves for* $2,280, *instead of being sold to farmers and actual occupants for* $61,260—or instead of being made to bring into the treasury its full worth, $285,000! Do you think that wonders will never cease?

The circumstances of this foul transaction are these: The Fort Ripley Reservation is situated in Todd county, on the Upper Mississippi. It was occupied, legally or not, by fifty or sixty Democrats. They resided on the land and intended to secure their claims like regular pre-emptionists, or perhaps much in the way Indian Reservation sales are managed.—These persons formed a claim association which met the day before the sale to adopt measures for securing their titles. The government agents, or a few confederate scoundrels who were employed for that purpose, sent in a proposition to the claimants that if they (claimants) would not bid on the lands, they (Mr. Buchanan's agents) would cut off the whole tract and guarantee the occupants their titles at one dollar per acre. Some of it, for the fun of the thing, was *run up to* twenty-five cents! and a still greater portion at *one cent per acre*. The average was four cents. These facts can and will be verified by eye witnesses of the whole transaction. When the sale was over the scales dropped from the eyes of the settlers. They saw that these faithful servants of the people had lied their homes away from them for nothing and were proposing now to steal one dollar, or more accurately, ninety-six cents for every acre of the purchase. But they allege in excuse for their blunder that if they had not accepted those terms, the sharks would have run the land out of reach—so there they were, not like asses between bundles of hay, but like sheep with wolves on one side and butchers on the other.

These agents were the same that sold Fort Snelling Reserve and the Lake Pepin Indian Half-breed Tract. They said that this sale would verify the statements of the Democratic journals throughout the country, in extenuation of the Fort Snelling sale, that settlers would combine together and prevent bidding on lands, in consequence of which the Fort Snelling lands brought more at private sale than they would at public sale.

'Oh, the weakness of our government, to be th warted in their plans by a few poor settlers! How was the Reserve at Chicago sold? By sealed bids, as every other valuable government reserve ought to be. But there was no combination at Fort Ripley, except four or five government agents, combining against the claimants, who stood there like a lump on a log until these government robbers got the perfect dead wood on them. The political frauds practised in Minnesota during the late election, by the Democratic party, are enough to make a man inquire, who are our rulers?—Is this a monarchial or a republican government? Are we to be compelled to kneel at the altar of the church of Rome, and pay penance? or are we to stand up like American citizens (whether native or adopted,) and defend our freedom? Are we always to be obliged to pay money into the United States treasury to be used by the party in power for electioneering purposes? If it is not done, how does it happen that almost all the money that has been used in our late election by that party has come through the hands of their *officials direct?*"

Kansas.

The Constitutional Convention—Alarm of the Free State Men—An Extra Session of the Legislature—The Militia to be Organized.

QUINDARO, Kansas, Nov. 9, 1857.—The Constitutional Convention having framed a proslavery constitution and closed its labors, the free State men, who have heretofore looked upon the whole thing as a farce, seem suddenly to have awakened to a sense of their danger. A meeting was held in Lawrence on Saturday night to determine what course the free State men should take. Two propositions were before the meeting: one to call on Gov. Walker to convene the Legislature at once, and one to provide for an immediate organization of the militia of the Territory.

As there seems but little hope of excluding slavery except by force, the latter proposition was strongly urged.

Even if Gov. Walker consents to call the Legislature together, they have no power over the Constitution, or over the provisions of the convention that framed it. They cannot alter or repeal the provision which denies its submission to the people. It is said Gov. Walker has expressed his unwillingness to call together the Legislature if requested to do so, and it is suspected that this willingness proceeds in no small degree from his knowledge that this body can do nothing in the premises when convened. This thing is done, and there is no help in Territorial legislatures now.

The legislature, if convened, will provide for a popular vote on the Constitution, depending entirely upon its moral effect. Though it can have no legal force, yet some free State men here seem to think that if a tremendous popular vote is polled against the Constitution, and it is fully and legally shown that nine-tenths of the inhabitants of the Territory are opposed to it, that may deter same Northern Democrats in Congress from voting for it.

As the large emigration of last Spring was, thrown out at the last election by the six months' residence clause, the free State majority is much larger than that would show, and it is confidently believed that if the Legislature will permit all who have resided thirty days in the Territory to vote, the majority against the Constitution will be fully ten to one.

The conviction among the free State men here is, that, as every part of the programme, in the action to make Kansas a slave State has been so faithfully performed over all opposition, there can be no doubt the last act will be carried through, and that a Democratic Congress will admit Kansas with this slave Constitution, even if ninety-nine hundredths of the people of the Territory were known to be opposed to it.

No indefinite action was taken, but a committee was appointed, and it is expected that another meeting will be called in a few days.

THE RESULT OF THE CONVENTION.

From the Chicago Times, (Senator Douglas' organ.)

We think it amounts to very little what has been the action of the Convention. One thing is certain, the Constitution has not been submitted to the people, and that constitution is not worth the paper it disfigures. It has no vitality now, yet it has as much as it will ever have. Any State officers elected under it—and they are to be elected forthwith—will have as much authority as the Topeka State officers. Gov. Walker is Governor of the Territory, and we trust as he put down the Topekaites, so he will put down all others who may attempt to usurp the province of governing Kansas without authority of law. We suppose, however, that in a few days we will have a true statement of what has been done in Kansas, and then we will have something to say. It may as well, however, be stated now, as at any other time, that the people of Kansas have been given a pledge that they should be free to regulate their own affairs for themselves, and that pledge must be made good.

ESCAPE OF WALKER.

A telegraphic despatch from New Orleans informs us that the fillibuster chief, who has twice managed to elude a merited doom at the disastrous termination of two several expeditions, has now, through the culpable negligence of the United States officials, sallied forth once again from our shores with an armed band destined for a new raid in Central America.—When his failure in Lower California had driven him and the feeble remnant of his band of fugitives to the U. S. boundary, he encountered a body of our troops, whose leader arrested the incendiary, took him to San Francisco, and there our laws and law officers allowed him to go free. Again, when fate had nearly closed upon him in Nicaragua, with certain death staring him in the face unless some superior power should intervene, the friendly hand of the U. S. naval commander was stretched forth to snatch him from the jaws of ruin. Nominally he became our prisoner, but really he was our protege. Our intervention was not in either case to punish the miscreant, but only to protect him. And now he shows his sense of the intention by boldly fitting out another expedition, with scarcely a pretence of disguise, and has sailed from New Orleans with arms, men and munitions of war, while the government officials have been conniving at his movements.—*N. American.*

Murders and robberies are as frequent in the locofoco governed city of New York as buffalo gnats on the prairies.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE

WE CALL THE ATTENTION OF ALL, old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call, then upon the bald, the gray, or diseased in scalp, to use it: and surely, the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the witching curls, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands.

Watertown, Mass., May 1, 1855.

PROF. O. J. WOOD: Allow me to attest the virtues and magic powers of your Hair Restorative. Three months since, being exceedingly gray, I purchased and soon commenced to use, two bottles; and it soon began to tell, in restoring the silver locks to their native color, and the hair which was before dry and harsh, and falling off, now became soft and glossy, and it ceased falling; the dandruff disappeared, and the scalp lost all the disagreeable itching, so annoying before, and now, I not only look but feel young again.

Respectfully, yours, etc.
CHAS. WHITNEY.

New York, Oct. 2, 1855.

PROF. O. J. WOOD—Dear Sir: After reading the advertisement in one of the New York journals, of your celebrated Hair Restorative, I procured a half pint bottle, and was so much pleased with it that I continued its use for two months, and am satisfied it is decidedly the best preparation before the public. It at once removed all the dandruff and unpleasant itching from the scalp, and has restored my hair naturally, and, I have no doubt, permanently so.

You have permission to refer to me, all who entertain any doubts of its performing all that is claimed for it.

MISS FEEKS, 264 Greenwich Av.

I have used Professor O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and have admired its wonderful effects. It restored my hair where it had fallen off; it cleans the head, and renders the hair soft and smooth—much more so than oil.

MARY A. ATKINSON.
Louisville, Nov. 1, 1855.

State of Illinois, Carlisle, June 27, '55.

I have used Professor O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and have admired its wonderful effect. My hair was becoming, as I thought prematurely gray, but by the use of the "Restorative," it has resumed its original color, and, I have no doubt, permanently so.

SIDNEY BREESE.
Ex-Senator United States.

[*From the Washington Star.*]

Among the many preparations now in use for the restoring, preserving and beautifying the hair, there are none that we can recommend with more confidence than Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative now in general use throughout the States. This preparation possesses the most invigorating qualities, and never fails in producing the most happy results when applied according to directions. We refer our readers to the advertisement for a few of the innumerable certificates which have been sent by parties, who have been benefitted by it, and who feel happy in giving testimony to its wonderful effects produced on them.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 312 Broadway, N. Y., and 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.

For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry, and Druggists, generally.

Oct. 30, 1857.-3m.

DR. SANFORD'S
INVIGORATOR,
OR LIVER REMEDY

IS AN ARTICLE THAT EVERY BODY needs who is not in a perfect state of health for the *Liver* is second only to the heart in our human economy, and when that is deranged the whole vital machinery runs wrong. To find a medicine peculiarly adapted to this disease has been the study of one of the proprietors, in a large and extended practice for the past twenty years, and the result of his experiment is the Invigorator, as a never-failing remedy where medicine has any power to help. As a Liver Remedy it has no equal, as all testify who use it.

A lady writing from Brooklyn, says, "Would that I could express in this short letter the value your Invigorator has been to me in raising a large family of children, for it has never failed to relieve all affections of the stomach, bowels or attacks of worms. If mothers once had this remedy placed within their reach, and were taught how to use it, a fearful and untold amount of agony might be saved."

One of our prominent bankers says, "Five or six years since I found myself running down with a liver difficulty; resorting to your Invigorator, was greatly relieved, and, continuing for a season, was entirely restored."

A clergyman called at our office the other day and said he had given a poor woman a bottle, who was suffering very badly from Liver Complaint, and before she had taken the whole of it she was at work earning bread for her family.

A gentleman, recently from the West, says, while at Chicago, he was attacked with a slow, lingering fever, that baffled the skill of physicians, but the Invigorator cured him in a few days.

One of our city merchants said, while on a visit to Troy, a few days since, he was attacked with bowel and stomach disorders, so as to confine him to his room, he sent to the drug store for a bottle of Invigorator, took one dose, which relieved him so that he was able to attend his business.

An acquaintance, whose business compels him to write most of the time, says, he became so weak as to be unable at times to hold his pen, while at others, sleep would overpower him, but the Invigorator cured him.

A gentleman from Brooklyn called on us a week or two since, looking but the shadow of a man, with a skin yellow, pale and deathlike.—He had been for a long time suffering from Jaundice and Dyspepsia, and unable to attend to his business. We saw him again to-day a changed man, and to use his expression, he has not seen the bottom of the first bottle, and further adds "it saved my life, for I was fast going to a consumptive's grave."

Among the hundreds of Liver Remedies now offered to the public, there are none we can so fully recommend as Dr. Sanford's Invigorator, or Liver Remedy, so generally known now throughout the Union. This preparation is truly a Liver Invigorator, producing the most happy results on all who use it. Almost innumerable certificates have been given of the great virtue of this medicine by those of the highest standing in society, and it is, without doubt, the best preparation now before the public.

SANFORD & CO., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.

For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry, and Druggist's generally.

Oct. 30, 1857.

Bazins Fancy Soap—shaving Cream, just received from the city, by Dr. Harry.

Save a Dollar! Subscribe for 1858:

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

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BRILLIANT PROSPECTUS!
FOURTH YEAR OF THE
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The famous Dusseldorf Gallery of Paintings Purchased at a cost of $180,000! And Powers' world renowned Statue of the Greek Slave! Repurchased for six thousand dollars, with several hundred other Work of Art, in Paintings, Sculpture and Bronzes, comprise the Premiums to be awarded to the subscribers of the Cosmopolitan art association, who subscribe before the 20th of January, 1858, at which time the awards will take place.

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Full particulars of the Association are given in the Art Journal, which contains over sixty splendid Engravings, price fifty cents per number.—Specimen copies will be sent to all person who desire to subscribe, on receipt of five postage stamps, (15 cents.)

Address
C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A.,
548 Broadway, New York.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!

THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of "Dock & Ashcom" for the purpose of conducting a general

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE

business in the establishment recently erected by Gilliard Dock, in Hopewell, Bedford county, are now prepared to execute orders for *CASTINGS AND MACHINERY* of every description. They will build to order steam-engines, coal and drift-cars, horse powers and threshing machines—also, casting of every kind for furnaces, forges, saw, grist and rolling mills, ploughs, water-pipe, columns, house fronts, brackets, &c., &c.

They are also, now making a fine assortment of STOVES of various kinds of the latest patterns and most approved styles, including several sizes of COOK STOVES of the best make, heating stoves for churches, offices, bar-rooms, &c.

A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the times, and quality, warranted equal to the best eastern make.—Machinery of all kinds repaired promptly.—Patterns made to order.

GILLIARD DOCK,
C. W. ASHCOM.

Nov. 6, 1857.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing and trading under the firm of Barndollar, Lowry & Co., and Everhart, Ashcom & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books &c., are in the hands of Barndollar & Everhart, who are authorized to settle all accounts of the old firm.

G. R. BARNDOLLAR,
J. F LOWRY.
C. W. ASHCOM,
J. C EVERHART.

Hopewell, Nov. 6, 1857.

THE subscribers take this method of informing the public that they will continue the business of merchandising at the old stand, and hope by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

We have remodeled the Hopewell Mill, and are now ready to grind all kinds of grain for which the highest price will be paid.

BARNDOLLAR & EVERHART.

Hopewell, Nov. 6, 1857.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—Huntingdon and Broadtop R. R., On and after Monday, March 23d, 1857, two passenger trains a day each way, (except Sunday,) will run between Hopewell and Huntingdon.

Leaves Hopewell at 12 15 P. M., and 6 10 P. M.

Arrives at Hopewell at 9 40 A. M., and 5 40 P. M.

Connecting at Huntingdon with trains for the East and West on Penna. R. R.

THOS. T. WEERMAN.
Supt.

Huntingdon, Feb. 26, 1857.

NEW FALL GOODS.

THE subscribers have just opened a large assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of which will be offered at prices to suit the times.—We respectfully invite cash and prompt six month customers to call and examine our stock, assuring them that we shall offer greater inducements than ever heretofore.

Country Produce of all kinds wanted, for which, we will pay the highest price.

A. B. CRAMER & CO

Oct. 16, 1857.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for the cure of Coughs & Colds, &c., can be had at Dr. Harry's Drug Store.

BEDFORD INQUIRER.

BEDFORD INQUIRER.

BEDFORD, Pa.

Friday Morning, Nov. 27, 1857.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

D. OVER - Editor and Proprietor.

OUR NEW DRESS.

The readers of the BEDFORD INQUIRER will notice that we have changed the dress of our paper, and, as we believe, have added materially to its appearance. We have also another fact to state which will, we doubt not, be received with equal satisfaction to our patrons. We have reduced the terms from the 1st Jan. next, to $1.50 in advance; $2.00 within the year; and $2.50 after the year expires. It will be to the advantage of all our subscribers to pay in advance, in order to secure the benefit of our advance terms. These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.

We will settle off with all our old subscribers who owe us over one year's subsbription, at the rate of $2.00 per y ear, if paid between this and February Court, if not paid after that time, $2.50 will be charged.

All payments for subscription made between this and February Court, will be considered in advance for the new year.

TO PERSONS RAISING CLUBS.

To any one raising us a Club of *five new subscribers*, cash in advance, $7.50, we will send one copy of our paper, one year, *gratis*. To any one raising us a club *of ten new subscribers*, cash in advance, $15, we will send one copy of our paper, two years gratis; and a proportionable length of time for larger clubs. Come on, friends, now is the time, these long winter evenings, and under our reduced terms, to raise us a large number of new subscribers. We advise all in want of a good paper, to subscribe for the BEDFORD INQUIRER.

KANSAS.

It will be seen, from the late news from Kansas, that the border ruffians there, in the Convention to frame a Constitution, have again shown themselves to be the most infamous and villainous set of scoundrels in existence. The Convention was composed nearly entirely of pro-slavery men, and they have gone to work and made an out and out pro-slavery constitution, and decided that the people of that Territory shall not have the privilege of voting upon it, except upon the resolution in regard to slavery. By the recent election, it is manifest that if the citizens of that Territory had the privilege of voting upon it, it would be overwhelmingly defeated, and they take this plan to prevent any fair expression of the people on the subject. The single clause on which these infamous would-be-dictators say they may vote, would scarcely amount to anything, for if they would vote upon it, and defeat the clause in relation to slavery, the other sections of the constitution are so tyrannical, that the State would virtually be a slave State. The like of this high-handed outrage his certainly no parallel in this country and scarcely any in any other. Even Louis Napoleon allowed the French people to vote on the question, as to whether he should be Emperor or not, but these ruffians will not allow the people to vote on the very instrument under which they are to be governed.

What course the present black-Locofoco administration will pursue in reference to this new and enormous fraud? The Convention which nominated Mr. Buchanan at Cincinnati,

"Resolved, That we recognize the right of the people of all the Territories, including Kansas and Nebraska, *acting through the fairly* EXPRESSED (NOT IMPLIED) WILL *of the majority of actual residents*, and whenever the number of their inhabitants justifies it, to form a constitution, with or without domestic slavery, and to be admitted into the Union upon terms of perfect equality with the other States."

Equally explicit and to the same purport, as it seems to us, is the language of President Buchanan's instructions to Gov. Walker under this head. From those instructions, officially addressed to Gov. Walker, in the name of the President and by the Secretary of State, we cite the following paragraph:

"The regular Legislature of the Territory having authorized the assembling of a Convention to frame a constitution, to be accepted or rejected by Congress, under the provision of the Federal Constitution, the people of Kansas have the right to be protected in the peaceful election of delegates for such a purpose, under such authority, and the Convention itself has a right to similar protection in the opportunity for tranquil and undisturbed deliberation.—When such a constitution shall be submitted to the people of the Territory they must be protected in the exercise of their right of voting *for or against that instrument*, and the *fair expression of the popular will must not be interrupted by fraud or violence*."

Of Gov. Walker's opinions, to the same effect, and of the language he has uniformly held on this subject, it is hardly necessary to speak. The following extract from his Inaugural Address will suffice to disclose the views with which he acceded to the gubernatorial chair of Kansas:

"I repeat, then, as my clear conviction, that unless the Convention submit *the constitution* to the vote of all the actual resident settlers of Kansas, and the election be fairly and justly conducted, the constitution *will and ought to be rejected by Congress*."

Gov. Walker expressed similar views to this in his address to the people of Topeka.

The Washington *Union*, of the 7th of July last, says:

"We repeat that the constitution of Kansas must come from the people of Kansas. Other power to make such an instrument there is none under Heaven."

The Philadelphia *Press*, edited by John W. Forney, says:

"We publish this morning the schedule adopted by the Kansas Constitutional Convention. Contrary to what we conceive to be the true intent and meaning of the Kansas-Nebraska act, the resolutions of the Cincinnati Platform, the Inaugural address of Mr. Buchanan, the recommendations of Governor Walker, the pledges of many of the members of that Convention, the general expectations of the country, and in defiance of the true principles of liberal democratic government, that body has refused to submit its work fairly to the citizens of Kansas. There is no honest submission of the new constitution to the action of the people. It is provided that they may vote for "the constitution with slavery," or for "the constitution without slavery," but they cannot vote against the constitution, no matter how much they may be opposed to its provisions. They are not allowed an opportunity of saying whether they do or do not desire the document framed by this Convention to be their fundamental law, and by the abnegation of this privilege they are deprived of the full exercise of that right of forming their own institutions to which they are entitled by every consideration of justice and right."

After all these promises and pledges by the *black*-Democracy, Buchanan, Walker, the press, etc., it remains to be seen what course they will pursue on this question when this bogus constitution comes to be acted upon, on the admission of Kansas into the Union as a State, the coming winter. Will they remain true to their professions? or will they, through fear of their southern masters, connive at this gross outrage?

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.

"Wherever the opposition to the Democratic party are in power, the present financial difficulties are the most embarrassing. For instance in New York, where Abolition misrule has been throwing to the winds the boasted wealth of that great State, there have been 488 suspensions since the first of August last, and in Massachusetts, the banner State of the opposition, there have been, since that date, 120, making together more than one-half of all the suspensions in the United States, since the beginning of the present monetary troubles."

The above extract was written by a man who passed the early years of his life as a Whig, but who has since passed through all the gradations of *Know Nothingism* and *Republicanism*, until he has become a *black*-Locofoco. It clearly shows the truth of the old saw, that "one renegade is worse than ten Turks."

Now what are the facts in regard to the "present financial difficulties?" It is true that New York has felt the present pressure more than any other State in the Union. But the reason of this is plain. She is the largest State in the Union, as well as the wealthiest. She is also the great commercial emporium of the country, and within her borders is carried on half the trade of the Republic. It is then no matter of surprise that she should feel the pressure, more than any other State.

Massachusetts, also, if she is the "banner State of the opposition," is also the "banner State" in manufacturing, and it is very easy to see that the crisis would fall heavily on her manufacturing establishments. Manufactures suffer more severely under the British Free Trade Tariff of 1846, than any other great interest of the country.

"Wherever the opposition to the Democratic party are in power, the present financial difficulties are the most embarrassing." This is a bold charge coming from such a source.—We would have thought, as an old Whig and Know-Nothing, he had been taught better sense than to believe, let alone make, such a charge. What is the history of the past?—Was ever a State more thoroughly Locofoco than Mississippi? She never goes for the opposition, and yet she now has a just and honest debt hanging over her, of about *six millions*, which she REPUDIATED some fifteen years ago, and up to this time absolutely refuses to pay! How about Arkansas, another State that *always* votes with the *nigger*-Democracy. She also has about the same amount of honest indebtedness which she REPUDIATED, about the same time, and yet refuses to pay! The widow and orphan's tears do not, in the least create any sympathy in the breasts of the *nigger*-Democracy in these Locofoco States. How is it even in Pennsylvania? She, too, is a Locofoco State, and for a time refused to pay her honest debts. She has also a debt of forty millions, contracted by the NIGGER-Democracy to pay the interest of which, we are taxed for almost everything we raise, eat, or wear. All these things we have to bear for the sake of the hungry and rapacious maws of the nigger-itish-Democracy, and yet they have the unblushing effrontery to charge the present crisis on the opposition, when the nigger-lovers have been in possession of the Government, and nearly all the States, with short intervals, for forty years.

They also pretend to abhor paper money, and yet nearly all the banks of this Commonwealth were chartered by the Locofoco party, and the filthy and dirty rags of Virginia, North and South Carolina, Indiana, Illinois, New Jersey, Missouri and other equally strong bogus-Democratic States, flood all over the country. Let us hear no more such idle twattle. A life-long Locofoco would hardly have been guilty of making such a puny charge.

THE MORMONS.

We publish in our paper of to-day, an account of the destruction of three trains of wagons of the Utah expedition, and also important dispatches from the army in Utah, and Brigham Young's Declaration of war. God only knows what will be the end of this ill-provided and bunglingly managed expedition to Utah. Are we to have a repetition of the Florida campaign. Will the present civil war, equal in atrocities that of the Sepoys in India? or will the Mormons imitate the example and meet with the same success as the Circassians in Russia. Simultaneously with the commencement of overt hostilities by the Mormons, the straggling army is menaced by the formidable perils of a mountain winter, their track being covered with snow, their forage becoming scarce, and their animals beginning to give out on cosequence.

The President has heretofore persisted in believing that the Mormons will not dare to resist the Federal troops. Will he continue to cherish that infatuation after learning that the Mormons *have* resisted them? We have heard a good deal, during the last few years of the inefficiency of the British Government in war.—Are we now to have a chapter of American incapacity?

APPOINTMENT OF A PROMINENT KNOW NOTHING TO OFFICE.—The *States* of Tuesday announces the appointment of John H. Houston, of this city, to a clerkship in the second Comptroller's office, worth $1,600, *vice* Madison Cutts, father-in-law of Douglas, lately promoted to the head of the Bureau.

Mr. Houston was elected an Alderman of Washington two years ago, by the Know Nothing party—was a regular member of the order, "in good standing"—*and was actually a clerk in the office of the American Organ.* He still claims to be an "American."

When will wonders cease?

We have not understood that anything has been done for Mr. Fitzpatrick, the Democratic candidate for Alderman, who was beaten by Houston and his Know Nothing boys—but that is no business of ours.

It is said that great dissatisfaction prevails among the Democracy, at the appointment of Know Nothings and Old Line Whigs. But they must remember that the President himself is a renegade Federalist.—*Washington Republic.*

Precisely the same state of affairs occur in Bedford County. Nearly all the appointments that have lately been made here by the leaders of the Black Democracy, are of the same stripe as this man Houston. They take care, however, to not place them before their party as candidates! They even love renegade Know-Nothings, Republicans and Whigs so well that they send to another County to procure them to grind their organ.

HAMMERED IRON.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisment of Messrs. Piper & Scott, in another column. They have leased the Bedford Forge, lately carried on by Messrs. John King & Co., and are now manufacturing a very superior article of Iron, which cannot be surpassed in the country.

We also call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Henry S. King, who has purchased all the interest of his late partner, Mr. James Medara, in the Lemnos Iron Works. The Iron manufactured by him is equal to any in the country.

JOHNSON'S MAP..—Mr. Milton R. Woodcock, Agent for Bedford and Fulton Counties, for the sale of Johnson's new illustrated and embellished County Map of the Republics of North America, with the adjacent countries and Islands, is now in this place soliciting subscribers for this work. We have seen the map, and we have no hesitation in saying that it is by far the best map ever published in the United States. We would advise all in the County in need of a map, to subscribe for one immediately. In short it cannot be praised too highly. He intends to canvass the county immediately.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Yesterday, the day set apart by Gov. Pollock as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise was duly observed in our place. The Stores and other places of business were shut throughout the day, and everything wore the appearance of a Sabbath. In the forenoon an eloquent address was delivered in the German Reformed Church, by the Rev. Mr. Sample; and in the evening a very able sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr Spottswood, in the Lutheran Church.

Owing to Thanksgiving Day, and the alteration of the form of our paper we are behind this week.

JUDGE LOWRIE TO BE CHIEF JUSTICE.—By an amendment to the constitutio which says "the judge whose commission shall first expire shall be chief justice during his term, and thereafter each judge whose commission shall first expire shall in turn be chief justices," Judge Lowrie will hold the commission that will first expire, and will consequently be chief justice after the first Monday of next December; and his commission having six years to run, he will of course hold that office for six years if he so long lives. The terms of Messrs. Strong and Thompson expires on the same day, and, according to the amendment, they must decide by lot who of them shall be chief justice.

LOOK OUT.—Forney's paper. '*The Press*,' says that Buchanan's forthcoming message will take strong ground against all *State Banks*, and establish a hard money government, and we suppose reduce wages to *ten cents a day!*—To facilitate this scheme, a Bankrupt Law for Banks, will be recommended. It is said too, that the Supreme Court stands ready to decide that it is unconstitutional for banks to issue 'promises to pay.' We shall see what shall we see.

The President is also intent upon purchasing Cuba, as well as another slice from Mexico, to make Slave States.

MASSACRE OF EMIGRANTS.

Over One Hundred Persons Killed.—A letter from J. C. Ward to the Los Angelos Star, dated San Bernardine, Oct. 4, 1857, states that an entire train of emigrants from Missouri and Arkansas, bound to California by way of Great Salt Lake, had been massacred by Indians at the Mountain Meadows, which are on or near the rim of the Great Basin, and some distance south of the most southern Mormon settlements. The massacre took place about the 10th or 11th of september. Mr. Ward says he first obtained his information from the Indians. The account, no doubt much exaggerated, if not altogether untrue, is as follows:

The company consisted of one hundred and thirty or one hundred and thirty-five men, women and children, and including some forty or forty-five capable of bearing arms. They were in possession of quite an amount of stock, consisting of horses, mules and oxen. The encampment was attacked about daylight in the morning, so says the Indians, by the combined forces of all the various tribes immediately in the section of the country It appears that the majority of them were slain at the first onset made by the Indians.

The remaining force formed themselves into the best position their circumstances would allow; but before they could make the necessary arrangements for protecting themselves from the arrows, there were but few left who were able to bear arms.

After having corralled their wagons, and dug a ditch for their protection, they continued to fire upon the Indians for one or two days, but the Indians had so secreted themselves that, according to their own statement, there was not one of them killed, and but few wounded. They (the emigrants) then sent a flag of truce, borne by a little girl, and then gave themselves up to the mercy of the savages, who immediately rushed in and slaughtered all of them, with the exception of fifteen infant children, that have since been purchased, with some difficulty, by the Mormon interpreters.

The causes which led to the massacre are reported to be that, when the train camped at an Indian village near Fillmore City, the emigrants not only cheated the natives badly in trading with them, but they put strychnine in a dead ox for the purpose of poisoning the Indians, and also put poison in the water which stands in pools. This occasioned several deaths among the Indians, within a few days after the departure of the train whereupon the Indians rallied, selected a place of attack, and took terrible vengeance. Mr. W. says he obtained a statement of the causes of the massacre from Elders Matthews and Hyde, who were in Great Salt Lake City at the time this train was there recruiting their fit-out, and were on their way to San Bernardine when the murders were committed, but several days' journey in the rear of the emigrants.

DEATH OF GENERAL CAVAIGNAC.

The foreign news published in another column brings the announcement of the death of this distinguished individual. He died, it seems, of a broken heart. Gen. CAVAIGNAC must have passed middle age. He served in Algeria with distinction as early as 1838.—If we mistake not, he performed magnificent service at the trying and terrible siege of Constantina, in that year. He continued to serve under the Orleans REGIME until that dynasty fell in 1848. He had risen by hard exertion in the field, and by the exhibition of splendid qualities for command from the mere rank of lieutenant, to be a general of division.

When the Republic was inaugurated in the Spring of '48, LAMARTINE, who was placed at the head of the Provisional Government, raised him to the rank of commandant of the military province of Algeria. This tribute was paid to him by the poet-statesman, not only because he knew his eminent fitness as a soldier for the post, but because of his well known attachment to the constitutional republican government.

In this position he remained until he was elected, by a most appreciative constituency, to the Legislative Assembly. He continued in that body until the Lamartine Provisional Government failed, when he became President.—In the Assembly, his consistent affection for conservative republicanism was most thoroughly tried. He opposed with equal firmness the restoration of legitimacy, as represented in the person of HENRY, Prince of Chambord, the return of the Orleanists to power, in the person of the Count of Paris, and the spread of Red Republicanism and anarchy, as personified by LEDRU ROLLIN, LOUIS BLANC and RASPAIL.

It was mainly owing to his unshaken and iron firmness that the revolution was put down in June, 1848. It was true he received powerful aid from LAMORICIERE, and other gallant spirits who loved liberty regulated and controlled by law. But he never hesitated or faltered; and where none but BONAPARTE had ever succeeded, he too was successful,—we mean in the quelling of a Perisian mob, when it had been thoroughly organized and had raised barricades. There is no other instance of success upon the part of those who had tried this experiment, but the suppression of the "Insurrection of Sections," by Napolean the Great.

He remained in the office of Provisional President until the election under the constitution put forth by the Legislative Assembly. All remember how he was beaten by LOUIS NAPOLEON for the office of President. Although he received 1,600,000, yet his rival was elected by an almost unsurpassed majority. When the result was announced, however much he might have regretted it, notwithstanding he was in possession of the government, and notwithstanding the army was devoted to him, he quietly, like a true Republican, submitted and went into retirement.

THE TIMES IN NEW YORK.—The unemployed and hungry are holding open-air meetings, demanding what they call their rights. Thank God! No native born Americans are yet of the same opinion as to their rights, because to be of that opinion, argues one to hold to the doctrines of Danton, Robespierre, and the quite as dangerous socialists of later times. They talk in their fierce appeals of governing glasses in this country, which proves that they are persons wholly incapable of appreciating the theory and practice of our Government—that they are among us, but not of us.—*Washington Evening Star.*

IMPUDENT THIEF.—The Berks County Press teils a story of a market man in Reading, who, while sleeping in his wagon, with his legs sticking out "a feet" beyond the tail board, was robbed of a new pair of boots by an enterprising thief, who adroitly removed those from his feet, while he was snoring in perfect unconsciousness of the theft. The victim was vastly astonished and indignant, as may be supposed, at this sort of sharp practice.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

NOVEMBER SESSIONS 1857.

Commonwealth vs John Q. Adams—Surety of the Peace, on oath of Mary A. Fleegle. Case settled, and District Attorney enters *Nol. Pros.*

Same vs Samuel Amick—Surety of the Peace, on oath of Benjamin Gates—settled.

Same vs Samuel Bagley Jr—Assault and Battery, on oath of Abner Smouse; not a True Bill, and Prosecutor sentenced to pay costs.

Same vs Sarah Smith—Assault and Battery, on oath of Simon Eager. District Attorney, at instance of Court, enters *Nol. Pros.*

Same vs John Cossler—Assault and Battery, on oath of Geo. Ickes. *Nol. Pros.*, entered with leave of Court.

Same vs Henry Dreuning—Fornication and Bastardy, on oath of Ellen J. Williams. District Attorney enters *Nol. Pros*, to be final on payment of costs.

Same vs Abraham Piper—Fornication and Bastardy, on oath of Mary E. Taylor, settled and District Attorney enters *Nol. Pros.*

Same vs Thomas Riffle—Fornication and Bastardy, on oath of Mary E. Kaerner. *Al. Process* amended.

Same vs V. J. B. Wing—False Pretence. *Al Process* amended.

Same vs Henry Kite—Assault and Battery, on oath of Mary Rice, true bill, verdict guilty, and defendant sentenced to pay small fine and costs.

Same vs Wm. Keyser—Indictment for violation of Liquor Laws. Not a true bill, and prosecutor C Brock Pierce to pay cost of prosecution.

Same vs John. Mathias, Adam and Susan Hochard—Assault and Battery, on oath of Michael Gonden. Not a true bill, and prosecutor sentenced to pay costs.

Same vs Michael Gonden—Assault and Battery, on oath of Simon Hochard. True bill, verdict guilty, defendant, sentenced to pay costs and small fine to commonwealth.

Same vs Henry Bagley—Assault and Battery, on oath of Abner Smouse. Not a true bill and prosecutor sentenced to pay costs.

Same vs Wm. H. Brum—Fornication and Bastardy, on oath of Elizabeth Estright. Case settled, and District Attorney enters *Nol. Pros.*

Same vs H. B. Dilling—Indictment for murder, true bill. Verdict, Jury find defendant not guilty.

Same vs Same—Indictment, assault and battery wit intent to kill, on oath of William Weimer. not true bill, and prosecutor sentenced to pay costs.

Same vs. Wm. May—Indictment Larceny. Not a true bill.

The amount of business done at the late term, was unusually small, and the court adjourned on Friday at noon.

DICTATOR OF MEXICO.—President Comonfort has declared himself Dictator of Mexico. This event is remarkable from the juncture at which it occurs. His hands will be too full to permit him to fill the post for any considerable length of time. He is surrounded with too many difficulties.

They had a whistling match at a house in Harrisburg, recently. The darkies commenced at half past seven and whistled until fifteen minutes before ten, when one of them "gin in." A person present says he never heard such infernally shrill whistling in his life, no body could sleep in the neighborhood.

There are plenty of young gentlemen, as well as plenty of old ones, whose beards are turning gray, which gives the former a great deal of uneasiness, and exposes the age of the latter. To avoid these little perplexities, we advise such of our readers to use Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, which will, in the course of a few weeks, change the hair to its natural color. It does not dye the hair like most of the hair restoratives, but produces a gradual change of color from the roots of the hair to the final end, and gives it a fine and glossy appearance. We have seen many persons who have used it successfully, and pronounce it the only invention which has come up to their idea of a cure for gray heads. We commenced using it about two months since, and if we are any judge of age and beauty, it has made us at least ten years younger; in fact we are beginning to look quite young, and feel very much like getting a young wife. The change is miraculous, and it would be as difficult to find a gray hair now as it would be to find an idea in the head of the Duke of Buckingham. We know several old maids and some young widows, whose locks are just beginning to assume a silvery hue, and who have been talking seriously about resorting to this remedy, and we advise them not to delay any longer. It never fails.—[St. Louis Herald. For sale by Dr. Harry.—Nov. 27-b.

HERMAN'S TINWARE can't be beat.—His shop is a few doors West of the old Globe Hotel. He is an old and good mechanic, and makes all his work himself, and sells cheaper than anybody else. All who want tinware will save money by calling on him. He follows no other business and pays all his attention to making and selling good, substantial, and cheap work.

May 22, 1857.

The retired physician "whose sands of life have about run out," had a box sent him the other day by a Yankee.

THE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24.

The Flour market continues in a very quiet state, the demand being limited both for export and home consumption. The sales for shipment comprise 300 barrels standard and good brands at $5 25@5 81½ per barrel 200 barrels, of the best brand, at $5 37½ 200 barrels Lancaster county extra at $5 25; 300 barrels Ohio xxx family at $5 50, and 500 barrels City Mill's at $5 75. The sales to the retailers and bakers have been at about the same figures, and fancy lots at from $6 87 to $7. Rye Flour is dull at $4 50, but there is not much offering. 1000 barrels Pennsylvania Corn Meal sold at $3 12½ per barrel.

Grain—There has been more inquiry for Wheat, the cold weather having admonished the millers that the season for the closing of Canal navigation is at hand, and with limited offerings, prices are firmer. Sales of 3300 bushels fair and prime Pennsylvania red at $1 20@1 25 per bushel chiefly at the latter figure; 1400 bushels fair white at $1 29, and 500 bushels good do., at $1 33. Sales of 200 bushels New York Barley at 95 cents. 400 bushels Pennsylvania Rye sold at 78 cents, and 200 bushels South rn at 75 cents, which is an improvement. Sales for new corn standing at 60, and old yellow at 80 cents. Sales of 3500 bushels Delaware oats at 35@36 cents.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday Morning last, by Rev. W. Lee Spottswood, Mr. Thomas R. Vickroy to Miss Ettie Stahl, both of Bedford.

On Thursday the 19th by the Rev. F. Benedict, Mr. John Zimmers, and Miss Eliza J. Shaffer, both of Bedford Township.

On the same day at the Lutheran parsonage, by the same, Mr. Charles Imler, and Miss Margaret Cashman, both of Bedford township.

DIED.

On the 6th inst., in Hopewell tp., Samuel T., son of Mr. Michael Eichelberger, age 7 years, 9 months, and 24 days.

LOVELY WOMAN—An article manufactured by milliners and dress makers:

"Who wants but little on her head,
But much below to make it spread"

The receipts of wheat in Chicago during last week, exceed one million of bushels.

The wheat crop of Wisconsin is eighteen millions, an increase of six millions of bushels.

THE Commissioner of Patents denies the statement that the seeds of the Chinese sugar cane are poisonous, either for cattle, or for individuals, when manufactured into bread.

☞Many are the preparations offered to the public for the cure of Chronic Diseases, but no medicine has ever done one half the amount of good for sufferers, as DR VALLE'S GALVANIC OIL.—It is applicable to all sore and painful diseases.—Will relieve pain in a few minutes. Fifty-cent bottles only shipped to the United States.

For sale by B. F. Harry, and F. C. Reamer, Bedford, William Lysinger, J. B. Farquhar, and all country merchants.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE partnership heretofore existing between Henry S. King, and James Madara, under the name and firm of Madara, King & Co., doing business at Lemnos Iron Works, in Hopewell Township Bedford County, is dissolved by mutual consent. HENRY S. KING,
Nov. 27, 1857.-tf. JAMES MADARA.

THE business of manufacturing iron at Lemnos Iron Works, will be continued by the undersigned, who has perchased all the interest of his late partner James Madara in the books, property and effects, belonging to the late firm of Madara King & Co.

Nov. 27, 1857.-tf. HENRY S. KING.

HAMMERED IRON.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they have leased, the Bedford Forge, heretofore carried on by John King & Co., situate in Hopewell Township, where they are now manufacturing, and are prepared to supply all orders for every description of hammered iron, on the shortest notice, and most liberal terms. Their Iron may be relied upon as being of the best quality. All kinds of country produce, and all kinds of wrought iron scraps, taken at the highest market prices. PIPER & SCOTT.

Nov. 27, 1857.-tf.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration on the Estate of John Gochenour, late of Union Township, dec'd, having been this day granted to the subscriber, residing in said township, all persons indebted to said estate are therefore notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DAVID GOCHENOUR,
Ex'or.

Nov. 27, 1857.-*

LOST! LOST!!

ONE box of Medicines, brought from Hollidaysburg to A. Furguson's Shoe Store, in mistake. The owner, or owners, will please come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take it away. A. FURGUSON.

Nov. 27, 1857.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE subscribers wishing to dispose of their entire stock of Merchandize, will offer at PUBLIC AUCTION at their store in BLOODY RUN, West Providence tp., on TUESDAY 22d day of December next.

Their stock consists of Cloths, Casimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Janes, Satin and Silk Vestings, with a general assortment of Woolen and Domestic goods, such as red and White Flannels, Ginghams. Ladies Dress Goods in great variety: consisting in part of plain and printed French Merinoes, all Wool Delaines, Alpaccas, Silks, dotted plain and figured Swiss, fine Cambric Jackonetts, Silk Lace and Fringes, about eighty pieces of excellent Calico, Red Mohair Silk and Cotton Gloves. Men and womens' Wool and Cotton hose, plain and Fancy Winter Shawls, Ladies Bonnets, Men and Boys Hats and Caps, Cotton Wasp and Carpet chain, Boots and Shoes, consisting of Men and Boys wear, Ladies, Misses and Childrens' Shoes.

GROCERIES, such as Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, syrups, tea, chocolate, spices, tobacco, oils, drugs, paints, dye-stuffs, glass, putty, &c., hardware, such as iron, nails, cast sheers and blister steel, carpenters' tools, cabinet makers trimmings door locks, butt hinges, cuttery &c., queensware crockery ware, cedar ware, consisting of buckets, tubs, churns, &c. A lot of saddles, bridles, collars and halters, one spring wagon, two GOLD LEVER WATCHES, four first rate rifle guns, a large lot of lumber, such as shingles, boards and locust, posts, together with a general assortment of goods usually found in and about a first class country store. The attention of wholesale buyers is solicited as the above stock is large, new, and well selected.

THE subscriber, will also offer on the day above mentioned the following valuable town property, viz: a large two-story frame STORE AND WAREHOUSE, being 38 by 24 feet long. The above is the best stand for a store in the county and has always commanded a large business. Also, a lot of ground with a two story BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, with good stable and other out buildings thereon, with a fine lot of fruit trees. The House is 34 by 20 feet in size and finished complete. Also, one lot of ground in the west end, of Bloody Run, being 65 feet front on main street and 155 feet back.

Sale to commence at ten o'clock on said day and to be continued every day, and evening until the whole is sold. WM. STATES & CO.

Nov. 27, 1857.

RESTAURANT.

THE subscriber still continues his RESTAURANT, AND BAKERY ADN CONFECTIONARY, at his old stand, in the Rising Sun Building, in Juliana Street, where he will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers.

He has fitted up an OYSTER ROOM, and will keep on hand throughout the season a full supply of the freshest and choicest OYSTERS the Baltimore market will afford.

He keeps constantly on hand the choicest and best CAKES, CANDIES, FRUITS and NUTS ever offered to the public.

Also, Chambersburg ALE and BEER, constantly on hand, also CIDER and other drinks.

☞ Parties supplied, on the shortest notice, with Ice Cream, Cakes and Confections.

Having served a regular apprenticeship to the above business, and having been constantly engaged in it for many years, he feels confident that he can render satisfaction to all who may favor him with a visit. JOHN J. LUTHER.

Bedford, Nov. 27, 1857.

"WOODLAND CREAM"—*A Pomade for beautifying the Hair.*—Highly perfumed, superior to any French article imported, and for half the price. For dressing Ladies' Hair it has no equal, giving it a bright glossy appearance—It causes Gentlemen's Hair to curl in the most natural manner. It removes dandruff, always giving the hair the appearance of being fresh shampooed. Price only fifty cents. None genuine unless signed

FETRIDGE & CO., Proprietors of the
"*Balm of a Thousand Flowers.*"

For sale by all Druggists. 127eowz.

Country Physicians, can have their orders filled, with the very best articles, at city prices at Dr. Harry's Cheap Drug Store, Pitt st. Bedford, Penn'a.

Oct. 31, 1856. DR. B. F. HARRY.

STONEWARE.—Cream Crocks, Milk Crocks of all sizes; Butter Dishes, from one to one and a half gallon Pitchers, all of hich are of best quality, for sale by

A. FERGUSON.

Bedford, Jan. 16, 1856.

BEDFORD INQUIRER.

A. King. Fr. Jordan.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

King & Jordan, Attorneys at Law

BEDFORD, PA.,

WILL practice in the several Courts of Bedford and adjoining counties.

Agencies, Collections, and all other business intrusted to their care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.

OFFICE in Juliana street, formerly occupied by D. H. Hofius, Esq., and more recently in the occupancy of Jos. Mann, Esq.

January 5, 1855.

JOB MANN, G. H. SPANG.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.—The undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

☞Office on Julianna Street, three doors south of Mengel House and opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.

MANN & SPANG

June 1,—1854. tf.

HOFIUS & FILLER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

BEDFORD, PA.

WILL PROMPTLY ATTEND TO ALL legal business entrusted to their care.—During the sessions of the court, the senior partner may be found at the office of the firm, two doors south of Hon. S. L. Russell's office.

D. H. HOFIUS,
JNO. H. FILLER.

Bedford, Nov. 28, 1856.

Dr. F. C Reamer,
Physician and Surgeon.

Respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. He may always be found (unless professionally engaged, at his Drug and Book Store, in Juliana St.

Feb. 19, 1857.

DR. B. F. HARRY

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

Office and residence on Pitt-Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hofius.

Nov. 6. 1857.

SAMUEL RADEBAUGH,
Justice of the Peace.

OFFICE two doors South of the Mengel House, and next door to the office of Mann & Spang, where he will attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.

Bedford, Jan. 11, 1856.

DENTIST.

C. N. HICKOK.

Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations intrusted to his care. Teeth filled, plugged, regulated, &c., and artificial teeth inserted, from one to an entire set.

Charges moderate, and all operations warranted.

☞ Terms INVARIABLY CASH.

Office on East Pitt street, Bedford, Pa.

THE MENGEL HOUSE,

Valentine Steckman,
PROPRIETOR.

Boarders taken by the day, week, month and year.

April 25, 1856—tf

Gettys' Photographic Gallery,

EXCHANGE BUILDING,' BEDFORD, PA.

WHERE Ambrotypes, Daguerreotypes &c. &c., are executed in the latest styles and improvements of the Art. A full assortment of plain and fancy cases, gold and plated Lockets at very low prices.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his specimens.

T. R. GETTYS, Jr.

May 22, 1857.

Chairs and Cabinet Furniture.

THE subscriber has removed to the shop on West Pitt Street, recently occupied by Wm. Ritchey as a Machine shop, where he continues to make to order and keep on hand a general assortment of chairs and Cabinet furniture, consisting in part of Spring Seat Parlor Chairs, French Rocking Chairs, Cane seat and Windsor, Sofas, Lounges, Ottomans, What-Nots, Music Stands, Fancy Parlor Tables, Breakfast, Dinner, and Extension Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Wardrobes, &c. Suits of cottage furniture at very moderate prices, so that it is within the reach of all to have nice, good and fashionable furniture. The Ladies are particularly invited to call and examine for themselves, as it will be my desire to please all tastes.

N. B. Coffins will be made on the shortest notice for any who will favor him with a call.

June 12, 1857. ISAAC MENGEL, Jr.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of administration on the Estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Fickes, late of Union Township, dec'd, having been this day granted to the subscriber, residing in said township, all persons indebted to said estate are therefore notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH IMLER,
Adm'r.

Oct. 16, 1857.

WINDMILLS! WINDMILLS!!

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his old customers, as well as the public generally, that he still continues the manufactory of *WINDMILLS*, and keeps them on hand constantly. He will also do all kinds of repairing in his line of business. As his mills are well known in Bedford county, he deems it unnecessary to say anything about them. His shop is as formerly, at the East end of Bedford, on Pitt Street, near the Foundry.

SIMON DICKERHOOF.

Aug. 21, 1857.–3m.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed his Tinning Establishment to the frame building in Juliana Street, two doors south of "Brown's Store," where he will be happy to see all his old friends and customers. He keeps constantly on hand all kinds of ware in his line, as substantial and cheap as can be procured in the county.

ABRAHAM HERMAN.

Aug. 14. 1857.

JOHN H. ALLEN & CO.

NOS. 2 & 4 CHESTNUT Street, (south side, below Water,) PHILADELPHIA,

(THE OLDEST WOOD-WARE HOUSE, IN THE CITY.)

MANUFACTURERS and Wholesale dealers in Patent Medicine, made *BROOMS*, Patent Grooved *CEDAR-WARE*, *Warranted not to shrink*, *WOOD and WILLOW-WARE*, *CORDS*, *BRUSHES*, &c., of all descriptions. Please call and examine our stock.

Feb. 27, 1857.–zz.

Lumber! Lumber!!

100,000 SHINGLES of different kinds. Also, 75,000 feet of *LUMBER* of various sorts, such as White Pine, Yellow Pine, Poplar, Spruce, &c. For sale by F. D. BEEGLE.

St. Clairsville, Feb. 18, 1853-tf

LATEST ARRIVAL AT REEDS.

NEW GOODS!

NOTWITHSTANDING the pecuniary embarassment, and the universal complaints of the hard times, the subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Bedford and vicinity, that he has just returned from the Eastern Cities, with a large, handsome and cheap stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

among which may be found

Cloths,	Ladies' Dress Goods,
Cassimeres,	French Merines,
Satinets,	Silks,
Tweeds,	Mous de Laines,
Jeans,	Valencias,

Vestings,

and a great variety of other Goods for Ladies, and Children's wear.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

An excellent assortment of

BOOTS and SHOES.

☞All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods. The notes of all Pennsylvania Banks taken at par, as well as the notes of good Banks of other States.

JACOB REED.

Oct. 30, 1857.

A Great Arrival of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

THE undersigned has just returned from the Eastern Cities, with a large stock of Fall and Winter Goods, and is now exhibiting at

CHEAP SIDE,

a general assortment of new style Fall and Winter Goods, comprising Ladies' Dress Goods, in part Crocevella, Satin striped and Plain De Lains, Barred Cashmeres, Thibet Cloths, Alpacas, De Baize, Calicoes, &c.

For Gentlemen and Boys' wear, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts Vestings, &c.

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Bonnets, Woolen and Rag Carpets, Floor Oil Cloth, Syrup Molasses, White and Brown Sugars, Green and Black Teas, Groceries of all kinds, Queensware, Tubs, Buckets, Brooms, &c. Hardware—Shovels, Forks, Knives and Forks, Spoons, &c., and all articles usually kept in stores.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

The undersigned will sell cheap for cash, or produce, and hopes by fair dealing to receive his usual share of patronage.

G. W. RUPP.

Oct. 2, 1857.

Great Arrival of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

JUST received and on hand, the best assortment of **BOOTS and SHOES** that could be selected for the citizens of Bedford, and strangers visiting the place, 1 door south of Minnick's Confectionary Store, on Juliana Street.

Mens' Grained Water-Proof long legged Boots, Mens' thick sole eastern made long legged Boots, Mens' Kip and coarse Heavy Boots, Gents' Fine Calf double sole Boots, Gents' Oxford Ties, Gents' Congress Gaiters, Mens' Heavy city made Brogans, Ladies' Morocco Boots, Ladies' Goat Heel Boots, Womens' Calf heavy winter Boots; Misses' and Childrens' Boots in variety, Boys' Boots of all kinds, size and description.

CAPS, in variety, will be always kept on hand.

Persons wishing to purchase good Boots and Shoes will please give me a call before buying elsewhere.

ADAM FERGUSON.

Oct. 2, 1857.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania, for the passage of an Act of Assembly authorizing the incorporation of a Bank of Issue, with general banking and discounting privileges, under the general banking laws of this State, to be located at the Borough of Bedford, in the County of Bedford, and called "The Bedford County Bank," with a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and with the privilege of increasing the same to the sum of four hundred thousand dollars.

E. L. ANDERSON,
W. T. DAUGHERTY,
W. P. SCHELL,
A. KING,
NICHOLAS LYONS,
SAML. L. RUSSELL.

Bedford, Pa., June 25, 1856.–6m.

Wm. Shafer,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CONTINUES to carry on the above business, in all its branches, at his old stand in Juliana street, and is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, on reasonable terms. He constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of ready made clothing of a good and substantial quality. And, having in store a choice selection of cloths, cassimeres, vestings, drillings, &c., &c., he invites all in want of clothing to give him a call, as he feels confident he can please all who do so.

July 24, 1857.

W. HOERKENS,

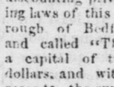
UPHOLSTERER.

WOULD announce to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all work in his line, in the best style, and on reasonable terms. MATRASSES, with or without springs, made in a superior manner, equal to the best made in the city, and to this branch of his business he would invite especial attention.—He may be found at the shop of Michael Weisel a short distance East of the Borough, or at his residence on East Pitt Street, one door west of Maj. Washabaugh's.

Bedford, Dec. 5, 1856.

NEW FIRM.

SADDLES, Harness, Trunks, Whips, &c.—The undersigned would repectfully announce to the Public that they have formed a partnership, and are now fully prepared to manufacture all kinds of work in their line of business of the best materials, and upon the shortest notice.



Whips, wholesale or retail. Shop at the old stand on Pitt Street.

SIMON LING,
J. A. HENDERSON.

Bedford, Nov 1856

MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—Pianos, Melodeons, Flutes, Guitars. Brass Horns, Clarionets, Drums, etc., of various manufacture, always on hand. *Bands supplied at city wholesale rates.* We keep always on hand a full assortment of all the new and fashionable music, which we mail *at our expense* to any part of the country.

N. B. Music arranged to order.

SHRYOCK & SMITH,
Chambersburg.

March 7. 1857.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby notified that my wife, Sophia O'Neal, has left my house, without any just cause, and that I am determined not to pay any debts she may contract, and I hereby warn all persons not to trust her on my account.

JAMES O'NEAL.

West Providence Tp., Nov. 20, 1857.*

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25 WITNESSES;

or, THE

FORGER CONVICTED.

John S. Dye ii the Author,

Who has had 10 years experience as a Banker and Publisher, and Author of

A series of Lectures at the Broadway Tabernacle,

when, for 10 successive nights over

☞ 50,000 People ☜

Greeted him with Rounds of Applause, while he exhibited the manner in which Counterfeiters execute their Frauds, and the Surest and Shortest Means of Detecting them!

The Bank Note Engravers all say that he is the greatest Judge of Paper Money living.

GREATEST DISCOVERY OF the Present Century for Detecting Counterfeit Bank Notes.

Describing every Genuine Bill in Existence, and exhibiting at a glance every Counterfeit in Circulation!!

Arranged so admirably, that REFERENCE is EASY and DETECTION INSTANTANEOUS.

☞ No index to examine! No pages to hunt up! But so simplified and arranged, that the Merchant, Banker, and Business Man can see *all at a Glance.*

English, French and German.

Thus Each may read the same in his own Native Tongue.

Most Perfect Bank Note List Published.

Also a List of

All the Private Bankers in America.

A Complete Summary of the FINANCE OF EUROPE AND AMERICA will be published in each edition together with all the important NEWS OF THE DAY. Also

A SERIES OF TALES

From an Old Manuscript found in the East. It furnishes the Most Complete History of

ORIENTAL LIFE,

Describing the Most Perplexing Positions in which the Ladies and Gentlemen of that Country have been so often found. These Stories will continue throughout the whole year, and will prove the Most Entertaining ever offered to the Public.

☞ Furnished Weekly to Subscribers only, at $1 a year. All letters must be addressed to

JOHN S. DYE, Broker,
Publisher and Proprietor, 70 Wall Street,
April 24, 1857–zz. New York.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Circulation, over 100,000 Copies Weekly.

H. D. PEUGH, ETTIE A. FISHBURN.

NEW FANCY STORE.

MRS. H. D. PEUGH & Co., respectfully invite the attention of the ladies of Bedford and vicinity, to their new and handsome stock of goods, just opened in "Mann's Building," Juliana Street, opposite Dr. Reamer's Drug Store.

These goods have been selected with the greatest care, and are of the latest styles and best quality.

Their stock consists in part of

Moire Antique Silks,
All Wool De Laines,
Do do " (printed.)
Black Gro de Rhine,
French Merino, (plain and printed.)
Moss Head Fringes,
Bugle Laces,
Ladies' Kid Gloves,
Ladies' Gauntlets,
Gents' Black Kid Gloves,
Black and Fancy Elastic Belts,
Chenille Trimmings,
Chenille Scarfs,
Chenille Head Dresses,
Fancy French Corsets,
Velveteen, &c., &c.

Ladies and Children's **BONNETS**, in great variety.

A general assortment of Ladies' and Misses' SHOES, GAITERS, OVER SHOES, &c.

SHAWLS

of every quality and description.

PERFUMERY, EXTRACTS, JEWELRY, &c., &c.

Bedford, Oct. 30, 1857.

STAGE OFFICE.

WASHINGTON HOTEL,

Bedford, Pa.

MRS. MARY COOK would announce to her friends and the public, that she has fitted up this old and well known stand, in a very superior style, for the accommodation of the public. Visitors to the Bedford Mineral Springs will find the Washington Hotel a comfortable summer retreat—and no pains will be spared to please all who patronize the house.

Boarders will be taken by the day, week, month and year.

☞A gentleman of high qualification, and corteous department, has charge of the house, who will do all in his power to make the guests happy and comfortable.

☞Terms as moderate as anywhere else in the place.

Daily Stages from Latrobe, Cumberland, Hollidaysburg and Hopewell, all stop at this Hotel.

A Hack belonging to this Hotel will run between Bedford and the Springs.

Bedford, June 12. 1857.–zz.

IMPORTANT TO MILL OWNERS.

WOODWARD'S Improved Smut and Screening Machines, Mill Bushes, Bolting Cloths, and Bran Dusters, of the most improved pans, Mill Screws, Corn and Cob Grinders, Patent Bridges for Mill Spindles, Portable Mills, warranted to grind ten bushels per hour, Mill Irons and Mill Burrs made to order. Also, Stover's Patent Corn Kiln and Grain Dryer—a valuable invention. The above articles are kept constantly on hand, and can be obtained at any time, from S. D. BROAD,

Schellsburg, Bedford County, who is also the agent for Bedford, Somerset, and adjoining Counties.

Mill wright work done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

February 15, 1856.

McCORMICK'S Reaper and Mower for sale by S. D. BROAD,

at Schellsburg, Pa., agent for Blair and Bedford counties.

February 15, 1856.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the subscriber, living in St. Clair Township on the estate of Catharine Oldham, late of said township, dec'd, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

BENJ. H. WALKER,
Adm'r.

Oct. 16, 1857.

Plastering Laths!!

THE UNDERSIGNED having erected a Mill for sawing PLASTERING LATHS on his premises in Union Tp., Bedford county, is now ready to furnish any quantity on the shortest notice. Price $1.50 per thousand, 3 ft. long. Other lengths in proportion.

Letters addressed to me at St. Clairsville, will be promptly attended to.

WM. GRIFFITH.

Union Tp., Feb. 16. 1854 –zz.

Bazin's and Lubin's Extracts for the Handkerchief, Cologne Water, &c., at Dr. Harry's.

DRUGS, BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

DR. F. C. REAMER,

BEDFORD, PA.

HAVING purchased the Drug and Book Store of Dr. S. D. Scott, has constantly on hand, at the old stand, a large and well selected stock of choice Drugs and Medicines, wholesale and retail, all of which will be sold on fair terms. The assortment consists in part of

Drugs and Chemicals, Dye Woods and Acids, Paints and Oils, Window Glass and Glass Ware, Tobacco and Segars Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., &c.

PATENT MEDICINES.—Having the regular agency for the sale of many of these medicines, the public are assured that they are of the best; such as have stood the test of time and experience, and can be safely recommended as genuine, viz: Townsend's and Sand's Sarsaparilla, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters, Dr. Jayne's Family Medicines, Fahnstock's, Hobensack's and other vermifuge; Hoofland's German Bitters, &c., &c.

Constantly on hand a large stock of historic, geographical, scientific religious, poetical, school and miscellaneous BOOKS.

Also a great variety of FANCY STATIONERY. Cap, Post and Wrapping Paper, of every quality, Paper Hangings in great variety. Window Blinds, in patterns or by the piece. Wall Paper, Steel and Fancy Goods.

BLANK BOOKS of every size and quality.—Pocket Books and Port Monnaies, Diaries, Blank Deeds and Mortgages, gold Pens and Pencils, Combs, Brushes, Perfumery in great variety, Soaps, &c., &c.

Lamps, and Camphine Oil and Burning Fluid, kept constantly on hand.

CHOICE LIQUORS for medical use; Wolff's Schiedam Schnapps, Gin, Port, Sherry and Madeira Wines.

Feb. 19, 1857.

Gift and Retail Book Store.

NOW OPENED TWO DOORS WEST OF THE WASHINGTON HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA.

NEW AND VALUABLE BOOKS TO BE DISPOSED OF IMMEDIATELY.

Our Plan is to Insure a Rapid Sale.

ALL Books will be sold as low as the usual retail prices, many of them for less. A SUPERB GIFT will be delivered with each book, without additional expense to the buyer. Our list of books comprises the works of the best American and European authors, bound in various styles, in Morocco, best Turkish, Antique, Gilt edged, Muslin, Paper, &c., &c. We keep on hand, also, STATIONERY, including Gold Pens and Pencils, Silver ditto, letter paper, fools-cap and writing paper of all kinds, envelopes, inks of the best quality, &c.

Jewelry—Breast-pins, Ear-rings, Finger-rings, of all descriptions; Watches and Chains, Portmonaes; Perfumeries, Children's Belts, Toys, Cravats, &c., &c., &c.

CIGARS of the choicest brands will also be found at our store, which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

McCAUSLIN & SHOEMAKER.

Bedford, Sept. 4. 1857.

TUSCARORA ACADEMY.

SITUATED in Juniata County, Pa., 8 miles from the Mifflin, and 6 miles from the Perrysville Stations of the Pa. R. Road. This Institution is especially noted in the following particulars:

1st. *Healthy location*—buildings nearly new—*in the midst of beautiful scenery.*

2d. The surrounding community is marked for *intelligence, morality,* and *high* christian character.

3d. Being *in the country,* students are *not beset by temptations,* as in towns and places of public resort.

4th. *Thorough Instruction* is given in all the branches necessary for BUSINESS, for TEACHING or for COLLEGE.

5th. *Mild* but *firm discipline.*

6th. *Vicious students* are *not retained.*

7th. Special pains are taken in the Boarding Department to have *healthy food,* in *sufficient quantity* and *properly prepared.*

8th. The *comfort, happiness,* and *mental improvement* of pupils is constantly kept in view.

Terms. For Tuition, Boarding, Washing and Furnished Room, (per session of 5 mo.) $60, *pay ble quarterly in adeance.* Light and Fuel extra. The Winter Session opens on the 3d of November next.

For further particulars apply to

J. H. SHUMAKER A. M., Prin.
Academia, Juniata Co., Pa.

Aug. 28, 1857.–3m.

BEDFORD HOTEL

AND GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.

THE subscriber respectfully begs leave to announce to his old friends and the public generally, that he has leased and taken possession of the Bedford Hotel, lately in the occupancy of Col. Adam Barnhart. It is not his design to make many professions as to what he will do, but he pledges his word that his most energetic efforts will be employed to render comfortable all who give him a call. The house will be handsomly fitted up, and none but careful and attentive servants will be engaged. Persons visiting the Bedford Springs, as well as those attending Court, and the traveling community generally, are respectfully invited to give him a call and judge for themselves.

☞ The stages all stop at this hotel.

☞ Boarders taken by the week, month or year, on favorable terms.

☞ Ample and comfortable stabling is attached to this hotel, which will always be attended by a careful hostler. Also a safe and convenient carriage house.

JOHN HAFER.

Bedford, April 6, 1855.

SHRYOCK & SMITH,

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.,

BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS, and Dealers in Music and Musical Instruments. Our stock consists of Books, Stationery, Music, Musical Instruments, Wall papers, Blinds, French, German and American Lithographs and steel engravings, gilt mouldings for frames, etc., etc., wholesale and retail. Dr. B. F. Harry is our agent for Bedford, and all orders given him will be promptly attended to.

March 7, 1857.

Look Here, Storekeepers and Others!

THE greatest assortment of Toys of every description, and Fancy articles of an endless variety, you can find at the great Curiosity Store, No. 144, N. 2d St., above Arch, Philadelphia. Also Fancy Baskets, Pipes, Segar Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Dominoes, Canes, China, Kid and Wax Babies, and a great many other articles too numerous to mention.

JOHN DOLL, *Importer.*
144, N. 2d St.

Sept. 4, 1857.

TO BUILDERS.

The subscriber is fully prepared to furnish any quantity or quality of Building Lumber and Plastering Laths. Orders directed to St. Clairsville, Bedford County, will be promptly attended to, by giving a reasonable notice.

F. D. BEEGLE

Dec. 29. 1854.

New Jewelry.

THE subscriber has opened out a new and splendid assortment of all kinds of the most fashionable Jewelry—consisting in part of Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, &c. &c. Call and see his stock.

de14 DANIEL BORDER.

Great Attraction.

—o—

COLIN LOYER,

Merchant Tailor,

TAKES this method of announcing to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, and strangers visiting the place, that he has just received at his old stand in Bedford, next door west of the Bedford Hotel, the richest assortment of Cloths, &c., he has ever yet offered to the public, and to which he invites the attention of purchasers, satisfied that he can accommodate, both as to price and quality, all who favor him with a call. He has a superior article of cloth, for boy's clothing, which he can sell so low as to astonish those who examine its quality.

☞Garments, of every description, in his line, made to order on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

☞He would direct attention to the following list, as comprising some of the leading articles to be found in his establishment:

Black Cloths, ranging in price from $2.50 to $9.00 per yard;
Blue Cloths;
Olive Browns & Greens;
Black Casimers;
Black Doe-Skins;
French Fancy Casimeres;
Linen Drillings;
Plain & Figured Grenadiens;
Superior article of Black Satin;
Velvets;
Marseilles Vestings;
Buff Cassimeres.
A fine article of Shirts, latest style.
Lisle Thread under Shirts & Drawers.
Cotton " "
Shirt collars latest style;
Lawn Cravats;
Black Silk "
White Linen Handkerchiefs;
Summer Stocks;
Superior article of French Suspenders;
Black Kid Gloves;
Fancy Colored Kid Gloves;
Silk "
Lisle thread "

and all other articles usually kept by Merchant Tailors and Gents' furnishing stores.

Bedford, Dec. 12, 1856.

The Great English Remedy.

SIR JAMES CLARKE'S

Celebrated Female Pills.

Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D, Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This invaluable medicine is unfailing in the cure of all those painful and dangerous diseases to which the female constitution is subject. It moderates all excess and removes all obstructions, and a speedy cure may be relied on.

TO MARRIED LADIES

it is peculiarly suited. It will in a short time bring on the monthly period with regularity.

Each bottle, price One Dollar, bears the Government Stamp of Great Britain, to prevent counterfeits.

CAUTION.

These Pills should not be taken by females during the FIRST THREE MONTHS of Pregnancy, as they are sure to bring on Miscarriage, but at any other time they are safe.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, and Whites, these *Pills* will effect a cure when all other means have failed, and although a powerful remedy, do not contain iron, calomel, antimony, or anything hurtful to the constitution.

Full directions accompany each package.

Sole Agent for the United States and Canada,

JOB MOSES,
(Late I. C. Baldwin & Co.,)
Rochester, N. Y.

N. B.—$1.00 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized Agent, will insure a bottle of the Pills by return mail.

For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry.

Oct. 9. 1857–zz.

THE SECRET INFIRMITIES OF YOUTH AND MATURITY,

Just Published, Gratis, the 25th Thousand.

A FEW WORDS ON THE RATIONAL treatment, without Medicine, of Spermatorrhea or Local Weakness, Nocturnal Emissions, Genital and Nervous Debility, Premature Decay of the System, Impotency, and Impediments, to Marriage generally, by B. DE LANEY, M. D.

The important fact that the many alarming complaints, originating the imprudence and solitude of youth, may be easily removed WITHOUT MEDICINE, is in this small tract, clearly demonstrated; and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure HIMSELF perfectly and at the least possible cost, thereby avoiding all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent to any address, gratis and post free in a sealed envelope, by remitting two postage stamps to Dr. DE LANEY, 17, Lispenard Street, New York.

Nov. 13, 1857.

BRYAN'S

PULMONIC

WAFERS.

The most certain and speedy remedy ever discovered for all Diseases of the Chest and Lungs Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Sore Throat, &c. &c.

THESE WAFERS give the most instantaneous and perfect relief, and when persevered with according to directions, never fail to effect a rapid and lasting cure. Thousands have been restored to perfect health who have tried other means in vain. To all classes and all constitutions they are equally a blessing and a cure—none need despair, no matter how long the disease may have existed, or however severe it may be, provided the organic structure of the vital organs is not hopelessly decayed. Every one afflicted should give them an impartial trial.

JOB MOSES, Sole Proprietor Rochester, N.Y.

Price 25 cents per box

For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry.

Sept. 18, 1857–zz.

A RETIRED PHYSICIAN, 75 Years of Age.

WHOSE sands of life have nearly run out, discovered while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and general debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given to die. He had heard much of the wonderful restorative and healing qualities of preparations made from the East India Hemp, and the thought occurred to him that he might make a remedy for his child. He studied hard and succeeded in realizing his wishes. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. He has since administered the wonderful remedy to thousands of sufferers in all parts of the world, and he has never failed in making them completely healthy and happy. Wishing to do as much good as possible, he will send to such of his afflicted fellow-beings as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and successfully using it. He requires each applicant to inclose him one shilling—three cents to be returned as postage on the recipe, and the remainder to be applied to the payment of this advertisment.

Address Dr. H. JAMES, No. 19 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

Nov. 6, 1857.–1m.

WALL and BLIND PAPER.—Dr. B. F. Harry is our agent for this necessary article. By calling at his store, our patrons will see samples of our papers. We have made our spring selections with much care, and think we cannot fail to please.

SHRYOCK & SMITH,
Chambersburg.

THE ENQUIRER

Is published every Friday morning, in Juliana Street, in the white frame building, nearly opposite the Mengel House, by

DAVID OVER.

TERMS:

If paid in advance, $1.50; within the year, $2.00; and if not paid within the year, $2.50 will be charged. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—except at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a discontinuance will be regarded as a new engagement.

Advertisements not exceeding a square, (12 lines,) inserted three times for $1—every subsequent insertion, 25 cents. Longer ones in the same proportion. Each fraction of a square counted as a full square. All advertisements not specially ordered for a given time will be continued until forbid. A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Job Printing of all kinds executed neatly and promptly and on reasonable terms.

Bedford Classical School,

AND

FEMALE SEMINARY.

Male and Female Departments Distinct.

Rev. O. W. AUGHINBAUGH, A. M., Principal,

Mrs. GEO. W. AUGHINBAUGH, Preceptress.

Miss CORNELIA A. EVARTS, Music, French, Drawing, &c.

Mrs. LUCY SPOTTSWOOD, Oil Painting and Shell Work,

Miss MARY HELEN SMITH, Assistant.

THE duties of this Institution will be resumed on Monday, Aug. 31st. Owing to the limited accommodations of the Seminary Building, the number of pupils will be limited. It is important, therefore, that applications for admission be made at an early day. Those who enter *before* the expiration of half the quarter, will be charged for the whole quarter; those who enter *after* the expiration of half the quarter, will be charged for the half quarter. No deduction made for absence except in cases of *protracted* illness.

In this school students are prepared for the higher classes of any college, or to enter at once upon the active duties of life.—Whilst special care is taken to form in our pupils habits of *order, strict punctuality* and *thoroughness,* their Physical, Moral and Social Education is not neglected.

The government of the school is designed to be *parental.* It is the aim of the Principal and his associates to excite in their pupils a love of *right doing;* and to awaken within them some proper consciousness of the dignity of humanity. Parents may rest assured that any *gross* delinquency on the part of their children will be reported to them immediately, should circumstances require it, or the discipline of the school fail to accomplish the desired reformation.

TERMS per quarter of 11 weeks, including Board, Tuition, Furnished Room, Washing, Light and Fuel, $10.00,—one-half in advance.

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music,	$10 00
Use of Instrument,	2 00
French,	5 00
Drawing, and painting in Water Colors, each,	5 00
Oriental Painting,	5 00
Grecian Painting,	5 00
Oil Painting,	10 00
Ornamental Needle Work,	5 00
Shell Work,	5 00

TERMS FOR DAY SCHOLARS.

Elementary English,	$4 00
Higher,	4 00
Classics,	6 25

Bedford, August 6, 1857.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of administration having been granted to the subscriber, living in St. Clair Tp., on the estate of Rebecca Wright, late of said township, dec'd, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS G. WRIGHT,
Adm'r.

Nov. 20, 1857.

The Assessors

OF the several Townships of Bedford county, will meet at the Commissioners' Office, on Monday, the 7th day of December, 1857, to receive their duplicates, instructions, &c.

H. NICODEMUS, Clerk.

Nov. 20, 1857.

WANTED.

TWO Journeymen Tailors will be employed by the subscriber, if application be made immediately, constant employment and good wages will be given.

C. LOYER.

Bedford, Dec. 12, 1856.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

DR. HARRY, at the Cheap Drug and Book Store, has just received, a large assortment of the best flavoring extracts, together with Baking Soda, Cream of Tartar, Saleratus, &c., of the very best quality, all of which he will sell the lowest prices.

For pimples, and wrinkles and freckles and tan,
Nothing has e'er been discovered by man,
Like that wonderful product of tropical bowers,
The popular "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."
To be had at DR. HARRY'S.

March 6.

WHITE TEETH and a perfumed breath can be acquired by using the "Balm of a Thousand Flowers." To be had at DR. HARRY'S.

March 6, 1857.

As the season for chapped hands and faces, is coming on, we advise our friends to call on Dr. Harry, at the cheap Drug Store, and get a box of Bazin's Amandine for prevention and cure of chapped hands, only 37½ per box.

Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded, at all hours of the day or night, at Dr. Harry's Drug Store.

For the Hair—Jockey Club, and new mown hay, pomatums, genuine ox marrow at Dr. Harry's.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for the cure of Coughs, Colds, &c., can be had at Dr. Harry's Drug Store.

Bazins Fancy Soap—shaving Cream, just received from the city, by Dr. Harry.